The Racine Journal.

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EXPLOSION AND FIRE.

Experimenting With Illuminating Gas Causes an Explosion.

Miraculous Escape of Forty Persons in the Building.

Several Persons Lose Their Lives and $100,000 Worth of Property Destroyed—Four Story Building Occupied by Carriage, Hardware Dealers.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Jan. 21.—A terrific explosion occurred this morning on the second floor of a four-story building partially occupied by English & Mersick, dealers in carriages and hardware. The explosion was followed by fire and soon the three upper stories were in flames. Forty people were at work in the building at the time. The firemen confined their efforts to prevent the spread of flames to surrounding property. It is impossible yet to give the details but it is known that one was killed outright and several injured. Others were injured less seriously. The entire front of the building was blown out by the explosion which was followed by another, less severe. The explosion was caused by a new illuminating gas with which experiments were being made. Twenty men were on the floor where the explosion occurred.

The escape from death of the forty persons employed in the building was miraculous. Possibly the bodies of several boys may yet be found in the ruins. The loss on the building is $100,000.

A NOBLE ORDER.

Is the Racine Caledonian Society—Entertainment Friday Evening.

The Racine Caledonian society has, during its existence of nine years, done a great deal of good in the way of helping poor worthy Scotch folk. Most of its aid has been given to those not members of the society. Its funds are devoted to charity entirely; its resources are gotten by the society's perseverence (it's entertainments). The celebration of the anniversary of Robbie Burns, the world's poet, is the event of the year and should be patronized by the poet's friends, who are legion, thereby contributing to its worthy fund. Burns' anniversary will be celebrated Friday evening next, at Castle hall, at which time and place an excellent programme will be carried out, and the poet's birthday, the 25th, ushered in with dancing and song. Buy your tickets early to insure it's success.

A HIGH COMPLIMENT.

Paid to Cape & Son and N. F. Reichert, Who Put in the Elkhorn Waterworks.

James Cape & Son and N. F. Reichert, of this city, are paid a high compliment for the way in which they put in the waterworks system at Elkhorn, Wisconsin, Charles Cape, as has been stated before, had entire charge of the work. A message from Elkhorn says, "The village system of waterworks was tested and accepted by the village board. The contractor's price, including extras, was about $22,000, making the system, including the deep well constructed last season, about $25,000. In many respects the system is a model one. The water supply is abundant and the quality unsurpassed.

HAVE RENTED A BUILDING.

The Knitting Co. Will Occupy Freeman & Sons' Brick Office Building.

The newly reorganized knitting company is getting ready to begin active operations. Arrangements have been completed for the rental of Freeman & Sons' brick office building adjoining the old factory near the St. Paul railroad bridge. The building is especially adapted for a knitting factory, being light and airy. Freeman & Sons will occupy the building for a few months, until other quarters for office use can be secured. It is only a matter of a few years when the implement, moulding department and all the other departments now located in the old shops will be transferred to new buildings, which will be built adjoining the boiler shops on the north side beach.

To Promote Musical Interests.

The Racine Musical-Literary club, desirous of promoting the musical interests of our city, are negotiating with Mme. Bloomfield Zeisler, the world renowned pianist for a recital to be given next month. Mrs. Ziesler stands in the front rank of lady pianists and is styled the lady "Rubenstein." The subscription papers are now in the hands of members of the club, and it is hoped that our music-loving people will subscribe liberally for the worthy enterprise.

The New Government Loan.

It is very gratifying to learn that the Manufacturers' National bank, of this city, will bid for fifty thousand dollars of the new government loan, and will also furnish, without charge, every facility to all who wish to subscribe whether in small or large amounts for said loan.

The bonds will be furnished in denominations of fifty dollars and multiples of that sum, so that any one with any idle money can invest in this popular loan.

LECTURE TO YOUNG WOMEN.

Delivered by the Rev. D. L. Eaton.

A large class at the Young Women's Christain Association enjoyed Dr. Eaton's first lecture on Bible study last evening. His subject was "Why does the Bible claim our attention and study." His first reason was because of its antiquity. It is as old as the Chinese, Hindo, Greek and Roman literatures. Isaiah was contemporary with Homer. Cicero and Cæsar are but a little older than the new Testament. The Pentetauch is older than the oldest Chinese literature.

The second reason was because of its history. It has increased the quanity of literature more than any other one thing in the world. 60,000 men have written commentaries on the Bible. Hundreds of millions of Bibles have been printed, and in 400 languages. Think of the books that have been written on the characters in the Bible, and the sermons and lectures written. And there is nothing in the bookmaker's art that can exceed what is found in our best Bibles. The best of art, music, oratory, painting and soulptor are the outcomes of Bible influence. The Bible has improved the quality of literature. Shakespeare and Cowper and Dante and Milton and many others are indebted to it.

The Bible has produced the best types of human nature, physically, intellectually, morally and spiritually. It has corrected social wrongs, inhuman sports, war and barbarities, and leads to universal peace. It has done much to elevate woman. The Bible has measured strength with the best philosophies of the world and downed them all.

The third reason why we study the Bible is because of its contents, its literary excellence, the dignity and importance of its themes, and its manifest divinity. Dr. Eaton elaborated at length of these thoughts, but it is impossible to give a report that would do justice to his lecture. His next subject is, "Has the Bible Been Changed Since First Given to Man." All young ladies are cordially invited to attend.

NO CHOICE IN KENTUCKY.

Hunter, the Republican Nominee, Leads in the Race for Senator--Allison Elected.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Jan. 21.—The legislature balloted separately for United States senator with the following result: Senate, Hunter, (rep.), 16; Blackburn (dem.), 18; scattering, 3. House, Hunter, 52; Blackburn, 40; scattering, 8. Total, Hunter, 67; Blackburn, 58; scattering, 11. Sixty-nine votes are necessary to a choice.

Another Term for Allison.

Des Moines, Jan. 21.—The legislature in separate session elected Allison United States senator by the following vote: House, Allison 73, Babb 19, Stuart 1. Senate, Allison 42, Babb 6.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

Delegates to the State Convention will be Elected by Assembly Districts.

The call issued by the Republican state central committee provides for a convention of Republican electors to be held at Milwaukee on the 18th of March, at which time four delegates and four alternates from the state at large will be chosen to attend the Republican national convention. It also provides for nominating twelve electors for president and vice president and the selection of a Republican state central committee.

The change in the basis of representation recommended by the last Republican state convention, and the resolutions adopted by the Republican state central committee, entitle the several assembly districts in the state to one delegate for every two hundred and fifty (250) votes or major part thereof cast at the last preceding presidential election.

Heretofore delegates to the state conventions have been selected by counties. Under the new management Racine county is entitled to sixteen delegates, nine from the first assembly district and seven from the second. Each assembly district will select its delegates separately. Kenosha county as one assembly district will have seven delegates.

The attention of chairmen of Republican county committees is hereby called to the fact that by a resolution adopted at the last Republican state convention, all county conventions to elect delegates to state conventions must be called on a notice of not less than four weeks; all town or ward caucuses, as primaries to a state convention, on a notice of not less than ten days, and that notice of the meeting of such convention or caucuses shall be given in the usual manner. The chairmen of the several county committees are requested to see that said notices are properly given, and that the county conventions are called to elect delegates to the state convention in accordance with the foregoing.

The convention will contain 681 delegates. The new basis of representation and manner of selecting delegates applys to all future Republican state conventions. By this arrangement Racine county's squabbles over delegates are settled forever.

Order the Weekly Journal for your absent friends.

WHAT ALDERMEN DID.

At the Regular Session of the Council Last Evening.

Committees Appointed to Re-apportion Wards of the City.

Also a Committee to Draft Resolutions on the Death of Charles Jonas—Petitions, Reports Resolutions, &c.

A regular meeting of the city council was held last evening with Mayor Janes in the chair and all of the aldermen present except Field of the Second ward. Although it was a very short session, adjourning before 9 o'clock, several interesting measures came up for consideration and an unusually large number of spectators occupied seats in the body of the chamber.

Sewer Badly Needed.

Several of the property owners on Prospect street petitioned for the laying of a sewer on that thoroughfare. It was represented that on account of inadequate sewerage their cellars were filled with water, which made their families sick. The matter was referred to the street committee and aldermen of the Fifth ward.

Ask for Protection.

The Racine Water company, by its secretary, William H. Laing, petitioned the council to pass an ordinance to conform with a section in the charter, which will protect their hydrants. Recently persons without authority tampered with a hydrant and as a result it froze up. The petition was referred to the judiciary and fire and water committees.

Want a Sewer.

A large number of residents and property owners on North St. Clair street presented a petition requesting that a sewer be laid in a portion of that street. The street committee will have the pleasure of looking into the necessity of such an improvement.

Our Assessed.

Henry Steffen, a resident on Geneva street, represented to the council that he had been over assessed for the opening of that street. The assessment called for 63 feet frontage when his property is only 61 feet. Referred to the tax committee.

Bids for Lighting.

Bids were opened for lighting the alleys in the First ward. The Badger Electric Light company offered to furnish four lamps of 32 candle power at $24 each and arc lights same price as paid by the city at present. The Racine Gas Light company represented that they were not in shape to make a bid, but that if nothing was done until spring they would be glad to put in a bid. Refered to the First ward alderman and Finance committee.

Opening of Freeman Court.

The members of the Finance committee reported in favor of the adoption of a resolution offered by Ald. Hansen, that condemation proceedings be commenced in the Circuit court for the opening and widening of Freeman court in the Fifth ward. Later in the evening the resolution was passed.

Allowed $600.

A report was made by the Finance and Education committees in favor of adopting a resolution providing for the appropriation of $600 to furnish the Washington school. The report was adopted and later in the evening the resolution was adopted.

Estimates for Improvement.

The board of public works submitted a report, estimating the cost of grading Superior street at $1,125; also a report estimating the cost of paving Fifth street at $1,354. Referred to the proper committees.

High School Heater.

Ald. Lewis called up the report of the committees made at the last meeting of the council in regard to the High school heating plant, which was in favor of rejecting and throwing the same out of the building. He asked that it be referred back to the committee and his motion prevailed. Later in the evening Mr. Lewis asked that the special committee be discharged and explained that it had been discovered that according to the contract the matter should have been taken in hand by the board of public works and education committee and that they should decide whether the plant ought to be accepted or not. The committee was discharged.

Wisconsin Street Lines.

Ald. Lewis called up another report made at the last meeting of the Council in regard to the street lines of Wisconsin street. This report was adverse to meddling with the lines and covered considerable ground and gave explanation why it would not be policy to meddle with the lines. Mr. Thomas Emerson was to have been present to address the Council on this subject, but the report was adopted before he arrived. While the body was in session he came in. After adjournment Mr. Emerson called the Mayor and Aldermen to time and roasted them for their hasty action and said that he believed it was a conspiracy and that the city would be thrown into everlasting litigation by such damable action.

Committee Appointed.

Mayor Janes appointed a committee to take into consideration the re-apportionment of the different wards of the city, with a view of increasing the number of wards, in accordance with a resolution offered by Alderman Hansen. The committee named are, Aldermen Hansen, Stoffel, Kohl, Field and Kammerer. The city attorney and mayor were added to the committee.

Racine Street Grading.

Alderman Elholm's Racine street grading ordinance, which has been before the council on many occasions and illegally passed a couple of times, came nearly going through again, but Mayor Janes called attention to the fact that the ordinance could not very well be acted upon before the mayor's veto had been taken into consideration. No action was taken.

The Late Charles Jonas.

Ald. Lewis offered a resolution in regard to the death of the late Charles Jonas. It was in effect that the death had been learned with profound sorrow; that the deceased was an ex-member of the council and that the mayor appoint a committee of three to draft suitable resolutions. The mayor appointed Lewis, Hoyle and Griswold as such committee.

Artesian Well Water.

Ald. Kammerer offered a resolution in favor of the superintendent of the First ward artesian well, enforcing the penalty of the ordinance for the waste of water flowing from said well. The same was adopted.

Sprinkling Streets.

Ald. Lewis offered a resolution for the sprinkling of different streets of the city. It was for the purpose of getting things ready so that there would be no delay.

Telephone Franchise, Etc.

Ald. Elholm offered a resolution, calling attention to the fact that the Northwestern Electric Telephone Co. had applied for a franchise; that hasty action be not taken in granting it; that the prices of the Wisconsin Telephone Co. were high; that the two companies be invited to make make bids for a franchise and also quote prices for the service of phones to the city.

A resolution was offered by Ald. Stoffel that the Washington school boilers be inspected and insured for $15,000.

A large amount of other miscellaneous business was transacted but of no special interest.

OBITUARY.

Erik.

William Erik died at St. Mary's hospital at 12:10 o'clock last night, and in his demise there passes away one of the most popular and promising young men in Racine. For years the deceased had been troubled with bowel complaint. Several months ago the complaint grew worse and a few weeks ago physicians held a consultation and it was decided that an operation would be necessary. Yesterday afternoon the young man was removed from his home, 938 Garfield street, to the hospital and Drs. Sauer, McNitt and Haven were to perform an operation. An incision was made and it was discovered that an operation would do no good, in fact it could not be successfully performed under the circumstances. The young man rallied and was prepared to die and the end came shortly after midnight.

Had the deceased lived until next fall he would have been twenty-one years of age. During his short life he had always been an exemplary young man and worked hard and faithful to support his widowed mother. He was willing to turn his hand to anything honest and he had been employed by physicians as collector and lastly as fireman for the Chicago & Northwestern railroad on a switch engine. The bereaved mother and other relatives will have the sympathy of all in this their sad hour of affliction.

Funeral Thursday morning at 9 o'clock from St. Joseph church.

A Farmer's Right.

A prominent farmer of this county came to the city yesterday and left his horse standing on the street several hours while he visited saloons and got drunk. The horse was found by Policeman Erickson last evening and was shaking from exposure. It was put in a barn and when the farmer appeared he created a row, but he paid a quarter and took the horse away. Instead of going home he again hitched the animal to a post and Chief Johnson took charge of it. Of course the farmer kicked and the result was he was arrested and taken to jail. At the jail he did not want to enter a cell and asked that the matter be kept out of the papers. Today he paid a fine and went home.

Another Leak in Pipes.

The mayor, members of the board of public works and several city officials were called to the High school building late yesterday afternoon on account of the heating pipes having sprung a bad leak. All the officials could do was to look at the escaping steam and smile and then say some pretty sharp things about the contractors and their heater. Citizens are anxious to know how this whole business is going to culminate.

Church Officers Elected.

At the annual meeting of the congregation of St. Joseph's church last evening the present trustees were all re-elected. Other officers elected were as follows: Treasurer—Michael Keidel. Financial and Recording Secretary—John H. Kurton.

About 12 o'clock the fire department was called to the corner of Tenth and Center street on a false run.

A BEER WAR ON

War Has Been Declared Against the Klinkert Beer.

Chicago Brewer's Association Commence the Fight.

Beer Being Sold at $3 a Barrel—Will be Given Away—Two Glasses for Five Cents—Story of the Trouble.

Racine has a beer war. At present lager beer can be purchased for $3 per barrel. By the glass some saloons are selling it two and three for five cents.

The story of how the war came on dates back several years. A bitter war had been raged between rival brewing companies at Chicago. It included the leading Milwaukee, St. Louis and Chicago brewing firms. At one time beer was virtually given away to saloon men in that city. But conditions have changed now.

Representatives of brewing companies got together a few weeks ago and patched up the difference and formed an association. It was to

Regulate the Price

of beer in the World's Fair city. The price was fixed at $5 per barrel.

During the war the smaller brewers in close proximity to Chicago were not in the fight, not being able to compete with the price established by the warring factions. Since a fixed rate has been set on beer, the smaller brewers have been able to dispose of considerable beverage and naturally have been cutting into the trade of the combine.

Among those is Ernst Klinkert of this city. At present he is sending five carloads per week to Chicago and several carloads to Milwaukee and the demand for his product is increasing. The Chicago Brewers association claim that Klinkert cut prices, that he sold his

Beer at $4 per Barrel.

while they charged $5. This Mr. Klinkert, or his representative denies, and states that his priers were the same as the association.

The result was that the Chicago Brewers' association sent J. A. Shalck, their representative, to this city. He says he called upon Mr. Klinkert for the purpose of securing an agreement to sell his beer at $5 a barrel in Chicago and that Mr. Klinkert told him he proposed to run and regulate his own business. This brought on the war.

Yesterday eighty barrels of Bohemian beer was shipped into this city and today eighty barrels more, at $3 per barrel, while the Klinkert beer is sold at $5 per barrel. The agent of the association states that if Mr. Klinkert drops to $3 a barrel the Brewers' association will

Give Their Beer Away.

He further claims that Racine saloon men can secure any make of beer they want at the low prices, viz: Pabst, Schlitz and the Anheuser-Busch and Bohemian beer.

Mr. Louis Klinkert was interviewed in regard to the war and said that it made no difference how low the Chicago Brewers' Association sold their beer in Racine that the price of Klinert's beer would remain $6 per barrel, and that the price in Chicago would remain the same, $5 per barrel, and not $4 as had been stated by the representative of the association.

It was further said that this fight was for the purpose of endeavoring to crowd Klinkert out of Chicago, where he is getting a big trade.

FROM THE PEOPLE.

The Two Hospitals Worthy Institutions—Old Folks Home.

Editor Racine Daily Journal:

Racine has two worthy charitable institutions, viz., St. Lukes's and St. Mary's hospitals. Every encouragement should be extended to them. The sick and maimed are always cared for by the gentle nurses and it is indeed a haven of rest for the sick and weary. Sometimes it is a difficult matter to pay the running expenses. Without the aid of charitably inclined persons they cannot always exist. A few days ago I noticed a suggestion in your paper that the Messiah should be repeated for the benefit of the hospitals. By all means let the step be taken. No doubt a sufficient number of tickets could be sold to pack the Opera House or Lakeside Auditorium. A helping hand at this season of the year would be a god-send to these worthy institutions. Encourage the matter all you can.

J. P. S.

We Don't Know.

Editor Racine Daily Journal:

Several years ago John H. Palmetier died. In his will he provided for the establishing of an Old Lady's Home. During the lifetime of his wife nothing was done to carry out his wishes. Mrs. Palmetier died and it was her last wishes that the home be built. Time has run on and no step has yet been taken in the direction of the home. Can you inform a reader of the Journal just how the matter stands and whether the home is to be erected.

J. H. G.

Mrs. Dr. Garlock Ill.

Dr. F. R. Garlock received a telephone message from his brother in New York city this afternoon saying that Mrs. Dr. Garlock, who is in the east, is lying dangerously ill with pneumonia at the home of her daughter in Newark, N. J. Dr. Garlock's brother, who is a physician, is attending her.

You may Snap your Fingers at Dyspepsia.

LOOK to the kitchen for the remedy. Eat freely three times a day bread, hot biscuit, hot cakes, made light and sweet with ROYAL BAKING POWDER, stop yeast bread, use meat sparingly, take plenty of air and exercise, and you may snap your fingers at Indigestion.

There is a quality in ROYAL BAKING POWDER, coming from the purity and wholesomeness of its ingredients, which promotes digestion. Food raised by it will not distress. This peculiarity of ROYAL has been noted by hygienists and physicians, and they are accordingly earnest in its praise, especially recommending it in the preparation of food for those of delicate digestion.

Alum baking powders cause indigestion.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

WERE WRATHY.

Gordon Theatrical Co. Very Mad and Make Threats.

The Gordon Theatrical Co. called at the office of the management of the Lakeside Auditorium in a body last night. They were on the war path because the management had shut them out of the house and the "chewing" that insued would fill a page of this paper. The management flatly told them that it was done because the company wrs poor and that the performance on Sunday evening was a disgraceful one and pronounced bad by the patrons. The theatrical folks claimed that three of their best people were out on a drunk or sick and that the entertainment last night would have been an improvement. They further stated that if they had the time and money they would bring suit for damages. Finally the end came and the company departed for Port Washington to try their luck.

Pleasant Surprise.

Mrs. Lersch was tendered a surprise at her home on Mead street last evening, it being the fifty-fourth anniversary of her birth. It was a large and pleasant gathering of friends and Mrs. Lersch received a number of handsome and costly gifts, among which were a rocker, a chased ring, a handsome pin with setting and many others. Mr. Lersch was presented with a band ring, although it was not his birthday. The company enjoyed refreshments and stayed until an early hour this morning. They wished Mrs. Lersch, who is one of Racine's most estimable ladies, many returns of the day and hoped she would live to enjoy many more birthdays.

Bills by Congressman Cooper.

Congressman Cooper introduced a bill in congress to pay F. S. Perkins of Burlington $100 for the loss of six ancient copper implements from the collection loaned by him to the Smithsonian institution to form part of its exhibit at the World's fair. He also introduced bills to grant pensions to John Maley and S. B. Tullad. Congressman Griffin introduced a bill for the relief of William Taylor and Congressman Miner one for the relief of A. G. Cary.

The Public Library.

Last evening the public library committee met at the office of Superintendent Seelye and gave a formal invitation to the state library association to hold its next annual meeting in this city, the date to be announced later. Dr. Larned, ex-librarian of the national librarian association, and one of the most prominent speakers will be here and deliver the evening address. The committee was increased in number and it was decided to hold another meeting at the rooms of the Racine Business Men's association Monday night.

Awarded

Highest Honors—World's Fair,

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Annual Meeting of the Society Held Last Evening—Trustees Re-Elected.

A meeting of the First Presbyterian society was held at the lecture room of the church last evening, at which John S. Hart was elected chairman and E. O. Hand, secretary.

After the formal opening of the meeting for business the report of the trustees for the year 1895 was submitted and the financial condition of the society was set forth in detail. The report of the treasurer was received and placed on file.

A report from the Men's Union was made by Mr. F. R. Kelley, President, and the question of free seats was discussed at length. The matter was disposed of by adopting a motion to give the Trustees authority to treat with applicants and assign sittings under both the Rental and Free Seat Systems. In the latter system the ruling idea being that the expenses of the Church should be borne by voluntary subscription based upon the contributors ability.

The two trustees whose terms of office had expired were unanimously re-elected and E. E. Peck was elected for one year to fill the vacancy in the board, occasioned by the resignation of E. C. Deane. A committee was appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the appreciation of the labors rendered by the latter gentleman during his long terms of service. Other reports of the benevolent work of the church were read and ordered put on the record.

The report of the trustees shows that the property of the church is insured for $24,000; amount of salaries paid, $2,824; collected for pew rentals and Sunday collections, $3,306.52; collected to pay indebtedness, $1,698.50; making a total of $5,040.02.

It is estimated that $300 may be carried to the credit of the society for 1896 and it is estimated that $3800 has been pledged for the coming year. It is found that the extra liabilities incurred for the past year was $250. The treasurer's report shows the same condition of the society as that given by the trustees. The society has not been in such a flourishing condition for 20 years.

Resolutions of Respect.

Below are resolutions adopted by the Racine County Caledonian society on the deaths of Mary H. Hinchcliff and Archie Rendell:

Whereas, The Giver of all Good has seen fit to remove from this earth to that beautiful world beyond, Mary H. Hinchcliff, who was beloved by all with whom she had associated here on earth,

Therefore be it resolved, That the Caledonian society of Racine extends its deepest sympathy to the bereaved family and to those who were so near and dear to her who we now believe is associated with the angels above.

Archie Rendell.

Whereas, The Great Ruler of the Universe has in His infinite wisdom removed from our midst our friend and brother Scotchman, Archie Rendell,

Therefore be it resolved, That with deep sympathy for the widow and fatherless the Caledonian society of Racine express an earnest hope that even so great a bereavement may be overruled by the thought of a more blessed life beyond. It is further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the records of the association.

Wm. Harcus,
James Sabiston,
John M. Driver,
Committee.

A New Thresher.

The J. I. Case T. M. Co. was trying a new thresher, the invention of W. W. Dingee, at the works this morning. It is entirely different from the present Agitators in outward appearance, being fed from an opening in the top. The purpose of the machine is for heavy work. One of Morris' heavy Russian engines furnished the power.

The Racine Journal.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1896.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1895.

The Weekly JOURNAL always gives a complete resume of the news of the week paying especial attention to items of local interest in the city and county of Racine. Its market reports are complete and reliable being thoroughly revised by the best of authorities.

It has an efficient corps of correspondents at neighboring towns and the paper is carefully and regularly mailed to subscribers every Wednesday. The subscription price is only one dollar in advance and the following valuable premiums are offered to all who pay one year in advance. This premium offer includes all old subscribers who pay up arrearages. These premiums *must be* ordered at the time as they are not sent unless so ordered by subscribers. They are as follows:

The Weekly JOURNAL and Chicago Weekly *Inter Ocean* one year for $1.20.

The Weekly JOURNAL and New York *Tribune* one year for $1.10.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and Our Family Physician, $1.35. If sent by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and The American Farmer one year, $1.00.

The WEEKLY JOURNAL one year an Ropps' Calculator for $1.00.

The Weekly JOURNAL one year and se of Charles Dickens' Works, twelve volumes $1 40. By mail or express, 25 cents additional.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL and the New York Weekly *Press*, an up-to-date Republican national newspaper, will be sent one year to any address for $1.25.

Positively

No premium offered will be sent to subscribers unless ordered at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given that there may be no misunderstanding. Premiums are sent as per announcement only when specifically ordered at the time. When any one of these special offers are wanted it must be so understood and ordered at the time of subscribing or renewing subscription.

CITY BREVITIES.

Yesterday afternoon a tramp was around the Fourth and Fifth wards endeavoring to sell a new pair of shoes. In all probability he stole them. No thefts of shoes have been reported at the police office.

The Racine Woolen Mill company will pay their employes every two weeks hereafter, instead of by the month.

The different Bohemian societies of the city will hold meetings tomorrow for the purpose of taking action in regard to the death of Charles Jonas. It is understood that a prominent speaker will be engaged and memorial services held at some large hall.

The members of the Adelfa club have decided to tender a private dancing party at Castle hall on the evening of January 29, for members and ladies only.

The Belle City Street cars were held until 12 o'clock last night for the accomodation of those attending balls. There was just 28 passengers.

The West Side Progressive Euchre club met with Mrs. White, on Union street, last evening and enjoyed a pleasant evening playing the favorite game.

Revival meetings at Bethany M. E. church have been well attended during the week. Unusual interest is manifest. They will be continued next week also.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Rev. Grier will spend most of next week in Chicago where he goes to hear Washington Gladden's lectures and to speak at a banquet at the church of the Redeemer.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Rogers delightfully entertained friends last evening at their new home on College avenue. Cinch was the order of the evening. The ladies' prize was awarded to Miss Evans, and the gentleman's prize to Mr. Reynolds. During the evening delicious refreshments were served.

Mrs. C. H. Washburn, the worthy matron of Racine Chapter, Order Eastern Star, is appointed to act as marshal to Assistant Installing officer J. W. Laflin at the organization of a new chapter of the order at Bay View this evening.

Mrs. E. B. Kilbourn has returned from a visit at Genoseo.

Captain Alec Anderson, a former resident of this city, but now of Fremont, Neb., was united in marriage to an estimable lady of that place a few days ago.

Royal Lewis is spending a few days at Whitewater, Wis.

Officers Elected.

At a regular meeting of the J. I. Case Plow Works Employe's Benevolent Society the following officers were elected:

Pres.—Hans Christenson.
Vice Pres.—John Spatholt.
Sec.—John Kammerer.
Treas.—Henry Smith.
Trustee for three years—Leon Rice.

St. David's Day.

The committee of St. David's society held a meeting last night for the purpose of making preliminary arrangements for the observance of St David's day, which comes on March 1. As that date comes on Sunday this year, the committee decided to celebrate on Monday, March 2. One of the best programmes possible will be arranged for the occasion. No place was decided upon, but it is believed that Odd Fellow hall on Wisconsin street will be chosen.

WAS A FATAL SHOT.

Mrs. Elmer Whitmore Accidentally Killed Last Night.

At Her Country Home Ten Miles From Burlington.

Revolver Pulled From a Hook—Explodes and a Bullet Strikes Her Over the Heart—Discovered by the Husband.

A message from the village of Burlington brings the particulars of a terrible and heart rending accident that happened ten miles from that place about 7 o'clock last night. On a pretty and cultivated farm one mile from Spring Prairie, in Walworth county, lived Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Whitmore, with a six months old babe. It was as happy and contented a little family as one could desire to see. The father loved his wife and was proud of his baby. Yesterday morning he left his home to visit a neighboring village. Before leaving he kissed wife and baby and bid them farewell. The wife stood upon the threshold and watched her husband disappear up the road. As the husband went he little dreamed what a shock was in store for him and that instead of finding a happy wife to bid him welcome that it would be a corpse that greeted his eyes, but such was the case.

Found His Wife Dead.

It was between 7 and 8 o'clock when the husband drove into the barn yard. The house was dark and there were no signs of life, which was strange and he was unable to account for it, but thought perhaps his wife had fallen asleep or perchance had run out to a neighbor. Caring for his horses and doing the chores he entered the house and lighted a lamp. Shortly after he heard the little baby cry and went into the room. He was horror-stricken to see his wife lying upon the floor apparently dead, and beside her was a revolver. There was a wound directly over the heart. Almost crazed, the husband ran to a neighbors and summoned help.

Further examination proved that a bullet had passed through the body of Mrs. Whitmore. Physicians were hastily summoned and upon making a thorough examination found that the bullet had passed directly through the heart and that death was instantaneous.

The husband said that the revolver had hung upon a hook upon the wall. The surroundings indicated that the shawl hung on a hook over the revolver; that Mrs. Whitmore must have grasped the shawl and pulled the revolver off; it dropped to the floor and exploded and the bullet struck her. The direction of the bullet was upward and evidence that the shooting was accidental.

A coroner's jury was held and a verdict rendered that Mrs. Whitmore came to her death by being accidently shot.

Mr. Whitmore is completely broken down as a result of the terrible accident.

The couple were held in the highest regard where they live and the accident casts a gloom over the country.

A GROWING CHURCH.

Welsh Presbyterian Church Has a Larger Number Than Ever Before.

Last evening the Secretary and Treasurer of the Welsh Presbyterian church made their respective annual reports to the church which was highly gratifying and encouraging. The membership has attained a higher number than ever before in the history of the church, and the regular attendance in the past few months have been larger than ever.

The financial affairs also have been very satisfactory. Many churches during the past two years have found it very difficult to meet their current expenses. The pews are rented at a very low rate—from $4 to $6 per year, so that no one feels it a burden to pay his pew rent. A few pews are free for those that do not feel disposed, or are too poor to pay anything. The revenue from the pews heretofore has been sufficient to pay all current expenses, such as fuel, light, insurance, janitor etc. Every member is expected to contribute voluntarily what he feels disposed towards the maintainance of the ministry annually, and the members have been so well educated in the way of contributing some amount for the last thirty years, the treasury at the end of each year has shown a balance on hand, and the past year was no exception as nearly $450 were carried over to the credit of the year 1896. It appears that the total contributions last year amounted to $3,100.06, which is a very large sum considering the closeness of the times.

With an earnest and faithful pastor, and efficient officers and a united and loyal congregation, and above all with the blessing of the great Head of the church, we look foreward for a greater and better work in the service of the master during the coming year.

An Old Member.

Basket Ball Gossip.

The Milwaukee basket ball teams are very anxious to arrange a game with the local players of Racine. Last year a couple of games were played but on account of the Y. M. C. A. team being so light they were defeated. It is the intention of Secretary Rottmann of the Y. M. C. A. to organize a team composed of heavier men and possibly a few members of the football team will be engaged. No doubt a series of games will soon be arranged. Milwaukee will first visit here.

Fred Alger has accepted a position with Queen & Co., engravers of Milwaukee.

Order the Weekly Journal for your absent friends.

BANK OFFICERS.

Three of the Banks Elect Their Officers for the Year.

On Thursday of this week the directors of the Manufacturers' National bank held a meeting and elected the following officers:

President—Stephen Ball.
Vice President—E. J. Hueffner.
Cashier—B. B. Northrop.
Asst. Cashier—J. S. Clement.

The directors voted to subscribe $50,000 for the new 4 per cent. government bonds.

Commercial and Savings.

Yesterday the directors of the Commercial and Savings bank held a meeting and the following officers were elected:

President—R. T. Robinson.
Vice President—B. Einrichs.
Cashier—C. R. Carpenter.

Union National Bank.

The directors of the Union National bank held a meeting today and elected the following officers:

President—Frank K. Bull.
Vice President—Otis W. Johnson.
Cashier—A. P. Sperr.
Asst. Cashier—Henry J. Rogers.

DON'T APPROVE OF IT.

A Decision in Favor of Uncle Sam Houston in His Cattle Killing Case.

D. E. Salmon, chief of the bureau of animal industry at Washington, has replied to the inquiries made by Secretary of State Casson as to the malignant nature of tuberculosis among cattle and the efficacy of the tuberculin treatment as applied to the valuable herd belonging to R. S. Houston of Kenosha county, says the News, who objected to the appraisal of his animals as fixed by the state authorities. The animals were tested with tuberculin after a fast of many hours, during which they were deprived of both food and water, which fast continued for thirteen hours after the injection. It was to this test that Mr. Houston objected and in his reply Mr. Salmon does not hold that such measures were wholly necessary. He says that tuberculosis is certainly a malignant, infectious disease, and that the test with tuberculin with proper observation of the temperature twenty-four hours after the injection is the best known means of determining whether the animal is affected with the disease, but that it is not usual to deprive the animals of food and water for eleven hours before the injection and thirteen hours afterwards. Generally one test is sufficient to prove the case, though some individual animals require a second treatment. Dr. Salmon expresses himself as against the "indiscriminate slaughter of valuable herds of pure bred animals on account of tuberculosis, as there are too many affected herds and the damage to breeding interests would be irreparable." Secretary Casson has not yet decided upon what amount Mr. Houston is entitled to.

HORSES COME HIGH.

Chicago Agents Attempt to Purchase a Car Load.

The value of horses in this county appear to be high. Several days ago it was announced that agents of J. J. Ellsworth, of Chicago, would be here for the purpose of purchasing horses for the Chicago market. The agents were at the stables of McAvoy & Son at an eary hour. Soon citizens and farmers commenced to appear and at 11 o'clock the street had the appearance of a stock market. All the way from twenty-five to sixty horses were on the ground, but prices were way up. They ranged from $60 to $150 single and from $200 to $400 double. The agents said that they never heard of such prices before and told how they bought horses for $30 and $37 in Iowa. Very few if any were purchased today and the agents will come again when prices are low. It is evident that good horses are bred in Racine county and that they cannot be purchased for a song.

NEW LADIES SOCIETY.

Ladies of the Emanu Church Minority Faction Meet and Form a Society.

The ladies affiliating with the minority faction of the Emanu church have formed a ladies society with a membership of about fifty. Officers were elected as follows:

President—Mrs. H. C. Olson.
Secretary—Mrs. H. P. Nelson.
Treasurer—Mrs. Chris Swenvig.

Dania hall has been engaged and preparations have been made for a bazaar to be given the last week in October.

COURT AND CRIME.

Chief of Police Johnson received word from Milwaukee this morning that they had a man in custody at that place believed to be Fred Krause, wanted here on charge of stealing chickens. It will be remembered that Krause and Conrad Dahmer were arrested last fall and had a hundred or more chickens in their possession. Krause escaped but Dahmer was held to circuit court and afterwards forfeited his bail of $300. Policeman Schumacher went to Milwaukee for the purpose of identifying the man.

John Kaltenbach was brought from Milwaukee this morning by Sheriff Pugh. He is charged with abandoning his wife and child. The examination is being held in Justice Morey's court.

Grand Masquerade.

Arrangements are about completed with one of the most popular social clubs in this city for an immense mask ball to be given at the Lakeside Auditorium on the evening of February 17. More money will be offered in cash prizes than has ever been offered at any masquerade in the city and preparations will be more elaborate than ever in the past. The Fireman's masquerade has established a precedent in our city and the young people and citizens generally will be offered the grandest opportunity in the history of the city for witnessing an elaborate spectacle in the way of original ideas en masque

GRAVE CHARGES MADE

Was the High School Heating Plant Tampered With?

The Contractors, Richter & Sons Intimate That it Was.

An Interesting Meeting of the Board of Education—Fifteen Persons Submit Proposals for Janitor Work at Washington School.

An adjourned meeting of the board of education was held last evening and several important questions relating to school matters were disposed of. Commissioner Driver of the committee on high school gave a verbal report of the progress the committee has made in conjunction with a like committee from the city council and the board of public works, on the heating apparatus.

The committee had learned from the board of public works that additional facts had been secured by that body while in Milwaukee a few days ago, which led them to understand that the contractors were prepared to institute legal proceedings should the plant be condemned and ordered out of the building. Richter & Sons had intimated that the plant had been tampered with by someone unknown to them. The contractors signified their willingness to submit to an official test of the plant, provided it is done in strict accordance with their contract. The last test conducted by the city council was supposed to be official, but technical points were overlooked, which seems to have made it void. The committee deemed it advisable to let matters rest as they are at present, until an official test was made. The board granted the committee further time to make a full report.

Bids for Janitor Work.

The resignation of Henry Nields as janitor of the Washington school was accepted and bids were received from fifteen different applicants who aspired to be his successor. The requirements were for janitor work at the school from January 20 until September 1, or a trifle over seven months. It includes the running of the heating plant.

The bids were as follows:

Joseph Deschler	$425 00
Walter E. Davis	490 00
Davis Perry	475 00
Louis Huck	400 00
John M. Johnson	420 00
P. M. Holmes	640 00
I. Hanken	498 00
Henry Nields	560 00
Chas. E. Brinkman	385 00
N. O. King	435 00
David G. Smith, per month	40 00
Jas. Ledwig, per month	65 00
Ed. B. Hay, per month	70 00
Adolph Gatzke, per month	58 33
Peter Cummings, per month	65 00

The bills were referred to the committee on janitors and Seventh ward commissioners, who held a meeting at the close of the board meeting and decided to recommend the proposal submitted by Adolph Gatzke viz., $58.33 per month.

President Miner announced that Commissioner Mueller was assigned to the various committees made vacant by Leonard Gerhauser.

The question of blinds for the Washington school was referred to the committee on furniture and supplys and the superintendent.

The Howell school janitorship was left with the committee on janitors to make an investigation. The board then adjourned.

STATE WHIST ASSOCIATION.

Slow Progress Being Made in Organizing Clubs.

Just now some of the enthusiastic members of the recently organized Wisconsin Whist association are vainly endeavoring to discover exactly where they are located. It is said that but few of the clubs in the state which agreed to join have actually joined as yet, and the man whose official duty it is to carry the key to the association exchequer has been heard to whisper that there is no use in having a key. Those unfortunate conditions are proving a direct drawback to whist enthusiasm throughout the state, as well as in club circles, for much was expected by players generally as resulting from the proposed matches that are expected—some time—as the direct outgrowth of the new state league, or association of American league clubs.

SLICK HOTEL THIEF.

Boarders at the Belle City Robbed by a Stranger.

Thursday night a stranger arrived at the Belle City hotel and registered as E. Smith. He was assigned to a room. Yesterday morning he was late in appearing. One of the servant girls had been up stairs and noticed a dark object on the bed and thinking it was a man did not call, fearing to disturb him. As the morning advanced and the stranger did not come down, Mr. Burns, of the house, went up to the room to see what the trouble was. In the room of Otto Wadewitz and Lewis Schoenlaben he discovered an old suit of clothes under the covers of the bed, but the stranger was gone. Later in the day it was found that the fellow had stolen a suit of clothing, pair of shoes, shirt and other wearing apparel belonging to Mr. Wadewitz and a shirt, collar button and ring belonging to Mr. Schoenlaben, and left his old suit of clothing. A description of the clothing and thief was given to the police.

A Prosperous Church.

The annual meeting of the Welsh Presbyterian church, which is under the pastorial care of Rev. R. T. Roberts, was held last evening. The secretary's report showed the number of communicants to be 268, an encouraging increase over last year's report. Total collection for 1895 was $3,196. The treasurer's report showed a balance of $444 on hand.

GREAT ENTERTAINMENT.

Courses to be Given by the Baptist Church People.

The Young People's Society of the First Baptist church is preparing to give to the people of this city the finest course of entertainments ever offered to the public here. "Popular entertainments at popular prices" will be the motto of these young people. The object of this course will not be to make money—a glance at the list of attractions will show this to be practically impossible at the price of tickets proposed. Seven first-class entertainments will be given for 75 cents—less than 11 cents each. The numbers of this course are the Laura E. Dainty Co—the most popular reader's organization in the field; Edouard Remenji, the great violinist; the Temple Quartette of Boston, the finest male quartette in the country, if not in the world; a magnificent illustrated lecture on Napoleon Bonapart by Dr. W. M. Lawrence, one of Chicago's most popular pastors; the Schman Male Quartette, one of Chicago's favorite male quartettes; a fine illustrated lecture on "Egypt" by Kittredge Wheeler, another of Chicago's popular pastors; and a lecture by Robert Burdette, America's favorite humorist and philosopher. There is not a poor number in this entire course. Many of these entertainments would cost the amount proposed for this entire course if they came here under other auspices. The people of Racine have a great treat in store for them. Many of our people who are kept from this class of entertainments because of the prices charged now have an opportunity to enjoy them at a price within the reach of all. The course opens Feb. 4, with the Laura E. Dainty Co. Tickets will be on sale the first of next week. The Baptist church ought to be crowded to the doors at each of these entertainments.

University Extension Lecture.

Prof. Comstock, of the University of Madison, delivered the first of a series of lectures of the university extension course, at the high school building last night, before a large and appreciative audience. He took for his subject, "The Moon." The professor gave in a very clear and intelligent manner the various known facts concerning the moon; the distance from the earth; its massive physical characteristics; effects upon the tides; its relations to wind and weather and crops. The lantern worked superbly and the illustrations were to the point, and were thoroughly discussed by the professor. In every way the new course starts off very satisfactory. Those who do not attend will miss an opportunity to hear live talks upon live subjects.

POLITICAL GOSSIP.

Talk of Another $50,000 Bond Issue—Candidates for Different Positions.

Although the municipal elections will not be held before April next there is considerable political talk floating about. In addition to several city officials and aldermen to be elected, another important matter, and one that will interest every property owner and tax payer, to be voted upon, will be that of a new bond issue. If improvements are to be made this year there must be money. The people of the fourth ward realize that a new addition is needed to the present school. The old part has become dangerous. Walls have cracked, floors settled and the old structure has been patched up and strengthened until it is now dangerous. Twenty thousand dollars will be required to rebuild. Then there must be means for lake shore protection, the repair of bridges, more sewerage and possibly paving. In order to get the money the people will probably be asked to vote on the question of issuing $50,000 additional bands.

The office of treasurer is receiving some attention. Four candidates have been mentioned. They are Captain Robert Pugh, Henry Schroff, Walter Stone and James Hendrie.

For the office of city marshal, Charles Wood, James Easson and Captain Harding have been talked about.

Justice of the peace is another position discussed. D. J. Morey, present incumbent, will come up again and Ernst Bjorkman is being urged by his friends.

There will be an assessor, seven aldermen and seven supervisors elected.

HAILED FROM RACINE.

One of the Principals of a Cutting Affray in Chicago Claims Racine His Home.

Chicago papers contained an extended account of a cutting affray, which occurred in that city several days ago. One of the participants engaged in the affair is given as Chris Johnson, of Racine, Wis. He cut another man named Dennis Raffe on the cheek, in the breast and shoulder and would have stabbed him to death had it not been for the timely interference of a policeman. Johnson was cut on the hands, arms and received a slight cut on the neck. It appears that both men were intoxicated and quarreled about a board bill and Raffe commenced the assault. Neither man is seriously hurt. The Journal reporter has not been able to find any person who knows Johnson, but it may be a man who sailed out of this port last summer.

The Stove Exploded.

There was a lively time over at the home of Wm. Hagois, on North Wisconsin street, Thursday night. Mr. Hagois arrived home about 11 o'clock. He placed a chunk of soft coal in the sitting room stove and went up stairs to retire. While taking off his shoes there was an explosion. Hurrying down stairs he found that the stove was blown up and the ceiling of the room badly wrecked, in fact, he carried out several bushels of plaster. What caused the explosion Mr. Hagosis has not yet been able to determine, but he thinks it was coal gas.

DR. KEMSTER WINS.

Judge Johnson Decides in Favor of Milwaukee's Health Commissioner.

Complete Vindication of His Course in the Small Pox Case.

The Entire Cost of the Recent Investigation Taxed Against Those Who Preferred Charges—Was Voted Out of Office.

MILWAUKEE.—Walter Kempster is health commissioner of Milwaukee unless the the supreme court reverses the decision rendered this morning by Judge Johnson of the circuit court. Last spring the common council voted him out of office after an investigation of the management of the office during the small pox epidemic.

The decision is a complete vindication of the health commissioner besides a decision in favor of Dr. Kempster. Judge Johnson ordered the costs of the proceedings taxed against L. J. Mueller and Henry J. Fischer, who preferred charges which called for the investigation. The costs will amount to from $3,000 to $5,000.

ABOUT LIBRARIES.

There are Many Libraries in Wisconsin but Racine Has None.

Editor Racine Daily Journal:

There are twenty-six libraries in Wisconsin, in cities and villages ranging in population from 462 to 250,000 Of the ten largest cities in our state, seven have public libraries. The LaCrosse library is housed in a fine building given to the city by Gov. C. C. Washburn, who also endowed the library with $50,000. The interest on the endowment, together with the city appropriation, yields an income of $2,300 per year. There are 13,000 volumes in the library, the annual circulation being about 42,000 issues.

The Eau Claire public library was established by by the women of that city in 1869. It is now maintained by an annual appropriation by the city of $3,000. A room, fifty feet by sixty feet, in a fine stone building is given, rent and fuel free. Its 6,000 volumes were issued 35,516 times last year.

The Green Bay library is supported by endowment and local tax, amounting to $1,900 a year. There are 4,700 volumes on its shelves.

The Madison library was established twenty years ago. It is one of the largest libraries in the state containing 14,000 volumes.

The library at Merrill was founded by the munificence of the late T. B. Scott who left $10,000 on condition that rooms for the library be furnished by the city. these rooms are in the city hall.

The Beaver Dam library is a model library in every particular. It was established by popular subscription from citizens. The library proved itself of so much value that the people voted to tax themselves for its support. J. J. Williams a prominent citizen gave an imposing stone building—the finest library building in the state. Mr. Drown another resident of Beaver Dam, left an endowment of $10,000. The public is given access to the library shelves and the library is made especially attractive to the children.

The Monroe public library was founded by the teachers of the public schools and is now supported by local taxation.

Mrs. E. O. Vaughn gave a library to the city of Ashland as a memorial to her husband. The library is maintained by the rentals from a large business block. A fine reading room is extensively patronized.

The citizens of Oshkosh recently voted on the question of taxation for library purposes and carried the matter by a large majority.

Given an assured annual income uninfluenced by council's caprice, an enthusiastic librarian, the right kind of books—and a library cannot fail of success.

Lucie E. Stearns,
Sec. Wis. Lib. Commission.

Milwaukee, Jan. 18, 1896.

A Timely Subject.

A goodly number of ladies met yesterday afternoon at the home of Prof. Volland to listen to Rev. C. H. Percival on "Sabbath Observance." Mr. Percival is an interesting speaker and has done and is doing much to elevate public sentiment on this timely subject. The meeting was held under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., who find a close relation between intemperance and the desecration of the Sabbath.

Advertise in the Daily Journal and do business in a business way.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Mary Hampton's favorite jewel is the unlucky opal.

Jeanette St. Henry has left the Pauline Hall company.

The new baritone of "The Wizard of the Nile" is Leonard Walker.

E. E. Rice says Barnet's "Excelsior, Jr.," will run as long as "1492."

The Olga Nethersole kiss in "Carmen" gives cards and spades to the Emma Abbott osculation.

All the music in "The Lady Slavey," as it will be heard in this country, is by Gustave Kerker.

The "talent" of "The Lady Slavey" is to embrace a dozen of the cutest obtainable little black babies.

John Drew will begin his engagement at Palmer's, New York, on June 6, with a revival of "The Bauble Shop."

Julia Arthur has given her brother power of attorney, so that he may arrange for her starring tour season after next.

Minnie Palmer's new play, "The School Girl," produced at the Bijou, New York, is as successful a failure as "The Stag Party."

James O'Neill has a collection of 50 rare and valuable walking sticks, given him by his friends inside and outside of the profession during his 20 years' career.

It will surprise even Richard Mansfield's greatest admirers to know that his book, "One Evening," has reached a sale in England and America of more than 30,000 copies.

The first American starring tour of John Hare, the English actor, which has just begun at Abbey's theater, New York, has started, according to Clarence Fleming, Mr. Hare's manager, most satisfactorily.

With regard to the rumor afloat that Maude Adams is to star next season, it is ended by Theatrical Tidings, which states officially that Miss Adams has signed a contract to continue to support John Drew.

His Knowledge.

"You," said the disgusted gambler, "don't know enough to come in when it rains."

"Perhaps not," said the man who had been there with a war smile, "but I do know enough to stay out on a pat flush."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

On no account keep the soiled linen in the sleeping apartment, for it is very unhealthy and tends to taint the air which is inhaled during the night.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.

HORSE SHOEING AND REPAIR WORK solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices satisfactory. Please call and see me. John Albright, Franksville, Wis. june 19wkytf.

Important Family Secret. Indispensible to the happy home. 2c stamp for particulars to Lock box 330, Lansing, Mich.

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to the person submitting the most meritorious invention during the preceding month. WE SECURE PATENTS FOR INVENTORS, and the object of this offer is to encourage persons of an inventive turn of mind. At the same time we wish to impress the fact that

It's the Simple Trivial Inventions That Yield Fortunes

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Almost every one conceives a bright idea at some time or other. Why not put it in practical use? YOUR talents may lie in this direction. May make your fortune. Why not try!

Write for further information and mention this paper.

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For pamphlets with particulars apply to C., B. & Q. ticket agent or to T. A. Grady, Manager Excursion Department, 211 Clark St., Chicago.

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Continuous performance. Don't let the children miss it. Clowns, acrobats and performing animals. Naturally colored, on cardboard. Will stand alone. Sent postpaid to any address on receipt of SIX CENTS in stamps. Amuses the children, and makes the mother acquainted with

WILLIMANTIC STAR ★ THREAD.

Send for a set for each of the children. Address

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SPAIN IS FOXY.

Offers the Island of Cuba to Great Britain.

Has no Hope of Quelling the Rebellion There.

Belief That England's Flying Squadron Is For American Waters—Anxiety at Washington.

President Preparing a Proclamation, Recognizing the Belligerency of the Cubans —Uncle Sam Will Take a Hand—Crisis Is Near.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 20.—The Republic, summarizing dispatches from Florida, New York and Washington, says: A crisis has been reached in the Cuban war, and recognition of the belligerency of the patriot army by the United States is imminent.

President Cleveland is said to have prepared a proclamation which may be issued today or in the immediate future. The president, it is declared, intended to recognize the insurgents last week when he learned of the recall of Marshal Campos, but under the circumstances the executive thought that such recognition would be regarded as inopportune and unfriendly to Spain. He therefore withheld the important document pending the appointment of a successor to Campos.

Offered to Sell Cuba.

Within the past forty-eight hours, however, President Cleveland is said to have learned that Spain, despairing of a successful termination of the war, offered to sell Cuba to Great Britain. Rumors to this effect were circulated in the east last night and spread like wildfire through the country. The rumors seem to be confirmed by dispatches from Florida. The governors of southern states, according to these advices, have been requested by the war department to prepare the state militiamen for immediate service.

Troops are already beginning to move in Florida. Belief is held in some quarters that the flying squadron of Great Britain is destined for service in American waters.

Resisted to the Last.

If this be so, war will result. The cession of Cuba to Great Britain would be resisted by the United States to the last. Official information from the White house is lacking, but it is evident that serious complications are at hand. Senor Palma, head of the Cuban party in the United States, wires from Washington: "Our case is complete. The president and congress will recognize the insurgent cause."

Spaniards Penned Up in Havana.

Senor Palma adds that it is not necessary that the insurgents should help a port, but that, as a matter of fact, General Gomez has taken half a dozen ports in the past week, leaving the Spanish army penned up in Havana. The president it is believed will issue a proclamation immediately. Authorities agree that the executive, and not congress, should take the initiative. Congress will support the president heartily. President Cleveland has hesitated to take so important a step while the official head of the revolution in this country was enjoying the protection of American citizenship. Secretary Olney has not felt so much embarrassment from this cause. He has been for some time in favor of immediate recognition and has been urging the president on, but Cleveland, being naturally cautious, has moved with great deliberation.

Delayed by Campos' Recall.

It is understood he had prepared to issue a proclamation recognizing the insurgents, when he heard of the recall of Capt. General Campos. For prudential reasons, and to avoid the charge of precipitancy, the president is said to have withheld the important announcement. Something has transpired within the last day or two, however, to change his policy, if Washington advices are accurate. It is rumored there that Spain has offered to sell Cuba to Great Britain and negotiations for the cession of that island to the British crown are now pending. Spain, it is said, has abandoned all hope of quelling the insurrection.

President May Go Further.

A report has it that the president may go beyond the original proportion and recognize the independence of Cuba.

This, however, may be taken with a large grain of salt. There is a distinction between independence and belligerency. Belligerency can be recognized when the insurgents have established themselves on a basis of apparent permanency by having military establishments able to cope with the armies of the parent country and have established a form of government.

Independence on the other hand, according to the principal and invariable practice of the United States, is recognized "only when the legal government of another nation by its establishment in the actual exercise of political power, as supposed to have received the express or implied assent of the people." The president, according to this version of the story, learned of the proposed deal, and after a conference with Palma determined to nip it in the bud by recognizing the state of war in Cuba and enforcing belligerent rights as laid down in international law.

Expidition to Cuba.

The orders for troops if they really have been given can mean but one thing, to wit: "That the United States will resist any attempt on the part of Spain to emerge from the war by ceding Cuba to Great Britain or any other European country.

If the circus is acute as it would seem to be from the reports in circulation, Admiral Bunce will doubtless be instructed to leave Hampton Roads on short notice with an expedition to Cuba. American interests on the island would afford ground for the landing of troops in the event of an emergency.

CHICAGO RUBBER CLOTHING CO.

Hold a Meeting and Elect Directors and Officers—A Flourishing Concern.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Chicago Rubber Clothing company was held Saturday afternoon in the business men's rooms, 1,483 shares being represented. The directors had previously declared a 10 per cent. cash dividend on the capital stock which was paid Jan. 10. A vote of thanks was tendered the management and directory for the good showing and careful handling of the business for the year 1895, the management being under Mrs. Emma V. Laughton, secretary and treasurer, and George S. Andrus superintendent. The former directors were re-elected, viz: Joseph Miller, Wm. T. Emerson, C. H. Lee, J. Walrath, L. J. Elliott and Emma V. Laughton. A meeting of the directors of the company was held immediately after and the following officers were elected:

Joseph Miller, President.
Emma V. Laughton, Sec'y and Treas.
George S. Andrus, Supt.

Catarrh of the Head and Throat.

Amherst, Wis., Dec. 16, 1895.

I have taken six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has cured me of Catarrh in the head and throat. They were aching all the time for over three months, but since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I am entirely cured. Mrs. Lewis Larson, box 313.

Hoods pills cure all ills.

OBITUARY.

Koch.

Miss Rosa Koch died at 6 o'clock Sunday morning, at her home, No. 1203 Eleventh street, of abscess of the brain, aged thirteen years. Deceased had been sick for a number of weeks. Saturday Drs. Koeoh, Kitto and Martin were called in consultation and it was agreed that an operation was necessary and the only chance of saving the life of the girl. The operation was performed and considerable puss was removed from the brain. The patient rallied and was getting along nicely when there was a relapse and she died. She was a girl highly respected and much beloved by all who knew her. The funeral will take place from Holy Name church Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock.

Williams.

A telegram was received today announcing the death of W. R. Williams, of Omaha, son-in-law of Mrs. Capt. Davis. His remains will be taken to Winona for burial, his former home. He leaves a wife and one daughter.

Relieves in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by John Schultz, druggist, Racine, Wis.

HONOR HIS MEMORY

Fitting Resolutions Passed to the Memory of Charles Jonas.

By Narodni Jednota, the Oldest Bohemian Society in the City.

Representatives of Bohemian Societies of Caledonia and This City Will Meet to Make Arrangements for a Memorial Meeting.

One of the largest meetings in the history of the Bohemian society Narodni Jednota of Racine, was held yesterday afternoon at the Odd Fellows hall on Wisconsin street. It was for the purpose of taking action in regard to the death of the late Charles Jonas, who died in Germany last week and who was an honorary member of the society.

The meeting was called to order by President John Eynek, who briefly stated the objects of the assembly. He said that it was for the purpose of passing resolutions and make arrangements for a memorial meeting, for the late Charles Jonas.

A committee on resolutions was immediately appointed consisting of G. R. Reisl, Joseph Wolfl and M. Jirucha. The committee presented the following which was unanimously adopted:

The members of the "Narodni Jednota" the oldest Bohemian society in Racine, Wis., in special meeting assembled, have heard with deepest regrets the sad tidings of the unexpected and untimely demise of their most honored and well-beloved charter member, the Hon. Charles Jonas, and

Whereas, In him we lose a fellow-member of rare distinction, as well as a faithful friend, whose firm hand was at all times willingly extended to us on all occasions and in the interest of every good and noble cause; and

Whereas, our nationality and the country of his and our adoption, as well as the country of our birth, for both of which our hearts ever beat in a responsive way, in him have lost a most worthy and devoted son, who served them in the most unselfish manner and always well, to their credit and his own, and

Whereas, His inestimable and successful endeavor and his lifelong work tending to the moral and maternal uplifting of the people, for all the time will be highly cherished in the greatful hearts of the Bohemian people in this free country of our adoption as well as in our old fatherland, and

Wherens, the estimable family of our departed friend grieves over the loss of a good, loving and devoted husband, father and brother, therefore be it

Resolved, That to the grief-stricken family we express that warm and sincere sympathy which naturally flows from hearts as painfully touched as their own hearts by a loss which is as unexpected as it is irreparable and never to be forgotten.

Resolved, That our charter shall be draped in mourning and remain so for the period of six months.

Resolved, That our society shall be represented by a committee of three in the arrangements for a public memorial meeting to be held by all Bohemian societies of the city and of Caledonia, at a later date in honor of our beloved friend; and be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread on the records of the Narodni Jednota, a copy sent to the estimable wife of the deceased and a copy published in the local newspapers.

G. B. Reisl,
Jos. Wolfl,
M. Jirucha,

It was decided by the committee to meet committees from other societies in this county on Wednesday evening next, at Turner hall on Lincoln street, when arrangements will no doubt be made for the memorial meeting.

Bohemian Turners.

At a meeting of the Mladocech Bohemian Turners, held on Saturday night, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

We, the members of the Mlodocech Athletic society, in special meeting assembled, do hereby express our deepest regret at the untimely demise of our beloved fellow member, the Hon. Charles Jonas, and

Whereas, By his priceless services in the cause of liberty and justice he has greatly endeared himself to his fellow citizens and his countrymen, and

Whereas, As a journalist, author and statesman he has always faithfully discharged his public and private duties and thus furnished us a splendid example of a loyal citizen of our great republic, therefore be it

Resolved, that we extend our most cordial sympathy to his family, and be it further

Resolved, That in honor of his memory, we hereby pledge ourselves to follow, according to the best of our ability, the shining example he has given us of patriotic devotion to the best interests of the public weal.

Jiri Macha,
Jos. Janocky,
V. Zika,
Committee.

A record of uninterrupted cures for nearly half a century has convinced sensible people that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best in the market. Why try new things when you know that you have what you need. It is infallible.

The police are looking after a man named Chris. Houschill who boarded at 924 St. Clair street. He came here from Waukegan, Ill., a few weeks ago and worked for Lars Anderson. It is charged that he stole $15 of Mr. Miller, a Sixth street fish dealer, who boarded at the same house and that he left an unpaid board bill of $9. The supposition is that he fled from the city Saturday night.

Home Seekers' Excursion to the South.

On Jan. 14, 28, Feb. 11 and March 10, 1896, the Northwestern line will sell home seekers' excursion tickets to a large number of points in Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Texas and Arizona. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern railway.

WITH MILITARY HONORS.

Funeral of Sergeant Wolff Conducted by Co. F.—Funeral of Archie Rendell.

Peter Hanson Wolff, the lamented second sergeant of Company F., W. N. G., was laid at rest in Mound cemetery yesterday in solemn military reverence to the memory of the dead. It is not very often that the local militia company is called upon to officiate in a like capacity. Clad in fatigue uniform and, with the stars and strips furled and draped in mourning, the company—forty strong—marched from the Armory to the home of their deceased member on Northwestern avenue, in command of Captain Matson. Here short services were held and the remains of the dead soldier, followed by sorrowing friends were escorted to the Danish Lutheran church on State street. Rev. Dybik paid a glowing tribute to the deceased both in the English and Danish languages. The remains, incased in a handsome casket about which was entwined a large American flag, and laden with floral tributes, was returned to the funeral car and taken to Mound cemetery, where the interment took place. At the conclusion of the services Musician Leslie Clew tapped on the bugle and three volleys were fired over the grave.

The pall bearers were Regimental Qvartermaster Sergent Marshall Forrest, Corporals Fred Brooker and William Smith and Seargents Frank Rapps, Ward Clemmens and Ernst Doo.

Funeral of Archie Rendell.

The funeral of Archie Rendell took place from his late home, 912 Ninth street, at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon and was largely attended. Members of the I. O. F., J. I. Case Plow Company Benevolent Association and Racine County Caledonian Society were present in a body. Rev. C. S. Nickerson, of the First Presbyterian church, preached an eloquent sermon add a long funeral cortege followed the remains to the grave. The pall bearers were: Thomas Drummond, D. H. Smith, David Smith, James Sabiston, John Driver and Robert Sherer, all of the Caledonian society.

A ROYAL RECEPTION.

Tendered Miss Jessie Hagerty on Saturday Evening.

On Saturday evening the members of the L. T. L. gathered in large numbers at the rooms of Casterson's Business college in the Y. M. C. A. building for the purpose of extending a reception to Miss Jessie Hagerty of Milwaukee, state secretary of the L. T. L. It was a highly interesting and successful meeting. Miss Hagerty spoke in regard to the work of the legion, its growth, etc., and said that it had proven highly satisfactory the past year. The lady is well posted in regard to the affairs of this grand society and a pleasant and convincing speaker. Refreshments were served and there were a number of musical and literary selections by members of the legion. Mrs. Black had charge of the reception and it might be said that it is due to this lady that the legion has reached its present high standard in Racine.

$25 OFFERED IN GOLD.

For the Best Essay Written by a High School Pupil

A meeting of the Sons of the American Revolution was held at Milwaukee, at which Colonel Strong, of Kenosha, presented a resolution to the effect that a prize of $25 in gold be given to the high school pupil in the state writing the best essay on "The Cause and Events Leading up to the American Revolution." A committe consisting of George H. Noyes, Frank T. Terry and W. W. Wight was selected to take charge of competition, which is open to high school classes of 1896. It is expected that several scholars in the Racine high school will compete for the prize.

MANUFACTURERS TO MEET.

Racine Delegates Will Attend the National Convention at Chicago.

A large delegation of representative manufacturers in this city will attend the National convention of the National Association of Manufacturers at Chicago, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week. This is now an important organization, embracing leading manufacturers from all sections of the country, and over 1000 delegates from the east alone expect to attend this convention, which will discuss and act on all matters of general interest and importance in connection with the manufacturing industry, prices, freight rates, etc.

Scrofula lurks in the blood of nearly every one but Hood's Sarsaparilla drives it from the system and makes pure blood.

Walter C. Palmer Appointed.

At Milwaukee Saturday Judge Johnson appointed Walter C. Palmer of this city, as the third member of the board of commissioners to act with Louis C. Kline, also of this city, and Charles Dunlap, of Milwaukee, in reviewing the tax assessments of Milwaukee county for last year, there having been a protest entered against the same.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, or callonsed lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by John Schultz, Druggist, Racine, Wis.

Did Good Work.

Miss Mary Hughes and Miss Akres, of Moody Bible institute, Chicago, returned this morning after a week of successful gospel work at our Young Women's Christian association. Meetings were held each afternoon and evening during the week, closing yesterday with a large audience.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

A FARMER ROBBED.

James Anderson Robbed of $38, Clothing and Other Property.

For the past four months Sam Sorenson, a Dane, has been employed on the farm of James Anderson, located one mile north of Union Grove. Yesterday Mr. and Mrs. Anderson attended church at the Grove, and the hired man was also at church, but he left so as to get home about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. When Mr. and Mrs. Anderson arrived home at 4 o'clock Sorenson was gone and it was discovered that $38 in money, a note of $12, payable to James W. Anderson, son of Mr. Anderson, also a black overcoat with velvet collar, a razor with trade mark and a pair of $3 shoes were missing. The note was given by one Peter Hanson. Straps were also taken from a satchel. It is supposed that Sorenson committed the theft for the reason that he has not yet returned and cannot be found. He is described as a man 25 years of age; talks broken; 5 feet 5 inches high; light complexion, sandy hair, weighs 135 pounds and wore a blue coat and vest, gray pantaloons with a blue stripe and Dunlap hat, lace shoes and low overshoes. Mr. Anderson consulted with the sheriff today.

CIGAR MAKER IN TROUBLE.

Racine Cigar Maker in Trouble at Hot Springs, Arkansas.

Papers have been received in this city giving particulars of the punishment of a former well known cigar maker of Racine, on charge of sending obscene letters through the mails. The letters are alleged to have been sent to W. Osborne, 1416 Main street, Racine, and Charles Nelles, of North Wisconsin street, Racine. The cigar maker was captured in the south and tried at Little Rock, Arkansas and fined $100 and costs or to be committed to the jail at Hot Springs until the fine is paid. The letters were sent on or about June 28, 1895, and others were received by young ladies of Racine. A brother of the man, who is a highly respected man, went the bond at the time of the arrest.

AN IMPORTANT STEP.

Taken by the B. P. O. Elks for Permanent Quarters.

Saturday evening the members of the B. P. Order of Elks held a large and enthusiastic meeting at Castle hall. A committee was appointed and a resolution adopted, in favor of starting a fund for permanent quarters, either to build a hall or rent a large hall. The committee is composed of County Judge E. B. Belden, District Attorney Peter B. Nelson, and Dr. F. L. Clifford. The Elk lodge was organized nearly three years ago and at present has over one hundred members, composed of the leading and influential citizens of Racine. The present place of holding meetings is not adequate for the rapidly growing organization and the step taken is a wise one and will no doubt be crowned with success.

BLED TO DEATH.

Bryant Bloss Has a Tooth Extracted and Bleeds to Death.

The people of Bristol, Kenosha county, were greatly shocked by the sudden death of Bryant Bloss, son of Town Chairman Ward Bloss of Salem. Bryant was attending school at Antioch, Ill. On Friday last he went to a dentist office for the purpose of having an aching tooth extracted. A severe hemorrhage set in and it oculd not be checked and it resulted in his death on Saturday afternoon. He was one of the most promising young men of Salem and his death was a sad blow to his parents. The funeral was held today from his late home.

Physicians' prescriptions have failed to reach many cases of rheumatism now down to have been subsequently cured by Salvation Oil. That is the reason why the popular voice is practically unanimous in its favor. 25 cents.

WILL SING AT MILWAUKEE.

Orpheus Club to Take Part in the Ben Davies Benfit.

The fifth concert of the Milwaukee Arion Musical society will take place on the evening of Tuesday, April 7. It will be in the nature of a Welsh festival in honor of Ben Davies, the great welsh tenor, who is to be the soloist. The Orpheus club, of this city, under Prof. Prothero, of Milwaukee, and the Waukesha chorus that won the $200 prize at the recent Eisteddfod will take part in the programme. Ben Davies has a large number of warm friends in Racine and a good delegation will attend the concert from this city.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by Schultz Bros., druggists, Racine.

"Bum" is an Intelligent Dog.

Jess Winters residing at the corner of North Main and Barker streets is the owner of a dog named "Bum." The animal is a regular policeman. Every night in the week this animal visits every policeman on the force. He will walk up, bark and jump around and then start for another beat. It makes no difference in what part of the city an officer may be "Bum" will meet him some time during the night or early in the morning. He sleeps during the day and is up and off at 7 o'clock for his rounds.

Ayer's Hair Vigor is certainly a remarkable preparation and nothing like it has ever been produced. No matter how wiry and unmanageable the hair may be, under the influence of this incomparable dressing, it becomes soft, silky and pliable to the comb and brush.

Appeal for Clothing.

Another appeal has been made for old clothing for the poor of the city. Assistant Poor Agent Mills says that the supply is about exhausted and that the demand is great. Persons who have cast off garments to donate will please address a postal card to either Poor Agent Miner or Mr. Mills and the same will be called for. Underclothing will come the most acceptable.

Nothing to complain

—the woman who uses Pearline
ing to complain of in the w
cleaning line, any
certainly the pr
Pearline can't
If you only knew how
omen, every day, are making up their minds that the old, wearing, tearing, tiresome way of washing doesn't pay!

It's growing bigger than ever—the success of Pearline; though it has to fight not only against all kinds of poor imitations, but against a sort of superstition that anything which can save so much labor must be harmful in some way.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled; if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—*send it back.* 430 JAMES PYLE, New York.

ALWAYS SHARP SHOD WITH THE NEVERSLIP

ONE TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU.

Your horse being **always sharp shod**, is ready for **work**. His feet are **always** in good condition, and he is **not constantly** at the blacksmith's, being sharpened, which ruins his feet, causing great expense and loss of time to you. Remember, once shod with "Neverslips" you can easily put in new Calks when needed **without removing** the shoes.

BE SURE your horse-shoer has "Neverslips" on hand; have him SHOE WITH NO OTHER. Send your address for descriptive circular with full information, MAILED FREE.

THESE CALKS ABSOLUTELY PREVENT SLIPPING AND ARE

AGENTS: Suelflohn & Saefeld, Milwaukee, Wis.

MANUFACTURERS: Neverslip Horseshoe Co., Boston, Mass.

REMOVABLE-STEEL-CENTERED AND SELF-SHARPENING

PROF. F. S. LUTHER.

Formerly of Racine College Offered a Responsible Position.

Professor F. S. Luther, who was a professor in Racine college for a period of ten or twelve years and also rector of the grammar school, has hosts of friends in the Belle City, especially among Church people. Until recently he has been a professor of Trinity college but a few weeks ago he was elected president of Kenyon college, at Gambier, Ohio, and has the acceptance of the position now under consideration.

It is not yet known whether Professor Luther will accept the presidency. Should that be the result of his deliberations, the loss to Hartford would be a serious one but the gain to Kenyon would be great. Professor Luther is in close alliance with Hartford interests. He has been a force in this city outside of the college and the impress of his work has been widely felt here. He is the president of the Hartford Society of Natural Sciences, and in connection with President J. M. Allen, of the board of trade, and President Smith, of Trinity college, he has been an active force in the support of a project here looking forward to the establishment of a School of Technology. Professor Luther graduated from Trinity college in 1870. His class mates included Bishop W. F. Nichols, Southern California, formerly rector of Christ church and Percy S. Bryant, of East Hartford, one of the board of trustees of the college.

The college was founded in 1835 under the corporate name of the Theological seminary of the Protestant Episcopal church, in the Diocese of Ohio, and began its work at Worthington, in the vicinity of Columbus. In 1828 the school was transferred to Gambier, and the seminary and college facilities were organized separately by an act of the Ohio legislature. The seminary was given power to confer degrees in divinity and the college was authorized to confer degrees in arts and sciences.

University Expenditures.

Editor Racine Journal:

Under the above heading the Alumni Cardinal, the official paper of the State university, estimates the cost to the state for each student who graduated in 1894 at $1,789.70. The Cardinal includes the law and pharmacy students with those in letters and engineering, and thus greatly overestimates the amount the state expends on account of graduates in pharmacy and law. In order to determine the cost per graduate in the four-year courses, the expenses and graduates in the two-year courses should be taken from the aggregate.

The aggregate expenses, as given by the Cardinal for 1893-4 were		$393,734 60
Deduct salaries College of Law	$7,832 00	
Incidental expenses (est.)	2,000 00	
All expenses of School of Pharmacy	6,187 31	
		16,019 31
Total expenses for 4-year courses		$377,715 09

In 1894 the whole number of graduates was 217, of whom 81 were law and 12 were pharmacy graduates, leaving 124 for the four-year course graduates in letters, engineering and agriculture. Dividing the expenditures for these three colleges by 124 and the quotient is $3,046, which indicates the cost to the state of each graduate in a four-year course in 1894.

The Cardinal estimates the cost of graduates at the normal schools at $2,287-45, which is 75 per cent. of $3,046. It should be borne in mind that much work is done both at the normal schools and the university which is not indicated by the number of graduates. J. G. M.

Whiskers that are prematurely gray or faded should be colored to prevent the look of age, and Buckingham's Dye excells all others in coloring brown or black.

Taken With Violent Pains.

A man named Puffer who operates the switches in the Northwestern railroad yards was taken with violent pains Saturday night while on duty in the tower. The man's screams could be heard for blocks. Officer Condon made an investigation and found Puffer rolling on the floor of the tower in great agony. He hurried him to Dr. Wilson's office on State street, where it was found necessary to perform a surgical operation to relieve him of his sufferings. Drs. Pope and Sauer assisted in the operation.

ACCIDENTS.

John Thomas, One Hundred Years Old, Meets With an Accident

John Thomas, Racine's centenarian, and probably the oldest living person in this part of the state, fell and dislocated his wrist at his Villa street home. Dr. Sorenson attended the old gentleman.

Mrs. David Lonergan fell upon a slippery sidewalk Saturday evening and was quite seriously hurt internally. A few weeks ago Mrs. Lonergan fell down stairs and sustained injuries.

Mrs. Nelson, living west of this city, broke her arm by falling on a slippery walk, and Mr. Meyers, of Randolph street, while carrying a pail, fell and cut his face badly. Dr. Sorenson attended both cases.

COURT AND CRIME.

Saturday evening Under Sheriff Ed. Rein went to the home of James Peterson, on Racine street, and arrested him on charge of assaulting his wife. The police patrol wagon was called to cart the man to jail.

Policeman Schumacher returned home from Milwaukee Saturday evening. The man in custody at that place, supposed to be Krause, the chicken thief, who escaped last September, was not identified by the officer, although there was some resemblance between the two men.

The case of the state of Wisconsin vs. the four Kell brothers of Caledonia Center, charged with assaulting August Urban, on Dec. 29, is being tried in Justice Morey's court today.

Small Fire.

An incipient fire occurred about 11 o'clock this morning at the upholstering apartments of Mr. Show, No. 907 Ninth street. The fire department was called and the chemical extinguished the blaze before any material damage resulted.

Read Ayer's Almanac, which your druggist will hand you, and note the wonderful cures of rheumatism, catarrh, scrofula, dyspepsia, eczema, debility, humors, and sores, by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the only Sarsaparilla admitted at the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Philo Driver were tendered a complete surprise Saturday evening at their home on Park avenue by a number of their most intimate friends, in honor of Mrs. Driver's birthday. Cinch was played, the ladies' prizes being taken by Mrs. C. Wells and Mrs. W. Cameron and the gents' by Fred Foster and J. Rowland Jones. Delicious refreshments were served, after which the evening was pleasantly spent in music, conversation and a general good time. All departed at an appropriate hour, wishing Mrs. Driver many more piesant anniversaries.

MADE ME A MAN

AJAX TABLETS

Positively CURE ALL Nervous Diseases, Failing Memory, Impotency, Sleeplessness, Nightly Emissions, etc., caused by Self-Abuse and other Excesses and Indiscretions. Quickly and surely restore lost vitality in old or young, and fit a man for study, business or marriage. Prevent Insanity and Consumption if taken in time. Their use shows immediate improvement, and effects a CURE WHERE ALL OTHERS FAIL. Insist upon having the genuine AJAX TABLETS. They have cured thousands and will cure you. We give positive written guarantee to effect a cure in each case or refund the money. Price 50 cents per package, or six for $2.50. By mail, in plain wrapper, upon receipt of price.

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AJAX REMEDY CO., 79 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

—FOR SALE BY—
R. W. KIRKBY, Druggist, 405 Sixth St.

BEFFEL UNDERTAKING CO.

TELEPHONE 302.

226 MAIN ST.

WM. J. BEFFEL,
EXPERT EMBALMER. MANAGER.
All Calls Answered Promptly—Night or Day.

The Finest Cake
In the World is made with
Horsford's Baking Powder.
Use one-third less quantity than other powders require and the Cake will be remarkably light, of fine texture, and will retain its fresh condition longer than when any other powder is used.

The Racine Journal.

ESTABLISHED IN 1856.
328 Main Street, between Third and Fourth Streets.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Sample copies sent free on application.
All communications for publication must be accompanied with the writer's name as a guarantee of good faith.
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NEWSPAPER LAWS.—Any person who takes the paper regularly from the postoffice, whether directed to his name or whether he is a subscriber or not, is responsible for the pay.
The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the postoffice, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

Terms: $1.00 Per Annum, in Advance.

Entered at the Post Office in Racine, Wis., as second-class matter.

MISTAKEN BUT WELL-MEANT VIEWS

It is unfortunate that in various sermons of influential clergymen but very little is said about the preservation of our rights as a nation. While war is certainly deplorable, it does not follow that the United States is therefore obliged to allow England to pursue her mercenary and bulldozing policy towards South American governments without let or hindrance. It is very true we can abstain from any interference with England or any other power that attempts to increase its power and influence upon the American continent; we can further abstain from exercising our sovereign rights in all cases where they conflict with the claims of outside powers, and can, as it were, regard ourselves as a dependency of Europe, Asia and Africa, all in the interest of peace. Does the religious world understand they appreciate the truth that our complete surrender in all matters that pertain to peace, involves, sooner or later, also a surrender of their inestimable privileges of free worship?

Those divines who so earnestly and undoubtedly sincerely preach the gospel of peace are in all instances where the insistance and preservation of our rights as a nation are involved making a fatal error. The insidious advances of foreign nations if not resisted in the first aggression will inevitably all in due time involve far more than the stealing of the territory of South America republics. England at this very moment is at work preparing the ground plans for the theft of the most valuable portion of our Alaska possessions. Are we to tamely submit forsooth lest England gets mad and threatens war. The submission to England in the Venezuela burglary logically involves the surrender of an immense area of Alaska.

The gospel of good will on earth and peace to all men is a beautiful one. It is divine. But why do not such nations as England follow it. The Lord never intended that some nations should tamely submit to be despoiled while others reveled in spoils of all kinds. Does not the bible say Heaven helps those who help themselves? Let us help ourselves by defending all our rights under all circumstances.

TAX THEM OUT.

The worst socialists we have are foreigners who in some way managed to enter into this country. The bars should be put up good and strong so that the entrance of these pests of society be prevented. While the best of the old world's workers are wanted, the criminal, the pauper and the insane are not wanted. "Congress should," says the Minneapolis Journal, "not fail to judiciously put up the bars against the illiterates and criminals and paupers of Europe. The country generally indorses such legislation. Spread-eagle speeches about this country being an asylum for Europe's oppressed people are seldom heard. Many of these 'oppressed' that we have taken in here have proven deadly poison to the country —tumultuary and lawless and impudent. Thousands of good American citizens of foreign birth are in favor of such restriction. There should not only be restriction of immigration but an amendment to the naturalization laws of the United States. Naturalization should be refused to any alien who has ever been convicted of felony or other infamous crime, or misdemeanor involving moral turpitude."

The immigration for 1894 or rather the last fiscal year was very much smaller than for previous years. The total number arriving were 258,536 and of this number but 2,419 were refused entrance and were sent back to whence they come. The laws now in force permitted of this number being returned, but if the laws now existing had been enforced as they should have been, the number going pack would have been larger. Had an educational test been enforced. Russia would have had one-fourth of her emigrants sent back, Austro-Hungary about one-third, and Italy nor less than half their number. As in strong contrast to these countries, Finland sent 2,076 emigrants of which but eighty-one were unable to read or write, and of 15,361 from Sweden but twelve were unable to read and write. If an incoming immigrant can read and write in his own language, it will be but a short time before he or she will be able to read and write in the English language. The educational test both for immigrants and voting would not at all be amiss.

In view of what might happen it is comforting to know that now gold mines are being discovered almost every day.

THE WILL BUT NOT THE POWER.

The senate is a free silver body, of this there is no question, and the silver majority is made up of a few Populists, some Republicans and still more Democrats. There are those Republicans who are questioning the gain to their party in the trade made with the Populists whereby the very few refrained from any interference and permitted the Republicans to go ahead and organize the senate, thus constituting the committees and dividing what spoils there were in the few offices that are needed to carry on the affairs of senate chamber.

The result is that the most important committee has a free silver majority, and in any matters that interfere with that proper legislation sadly needed at the present time, the Republicans in the senate will not be held strictly responsible therefore. The Republican party as it is well understood is not a free silver party. Its position may be regarded as a waiting one, that is when the leading nations of Europe are willing to restore free silver coinage, then the Republican party is entirely willing this country should do the same thing, and very properly so.

But in view of the circumstances, and the muddled up condition of things, the tariff situation, the financial situation, the depleted treasury, a coming presidential contest. It may be questioned if the Republican party had not done better to have let things alone. Especially is this regarded by many Republicans as having been the better policy, as the dictum had gone forth from Speaker Reed that there would be no party legislation attempted on tariff lines during this session, for the substantial reason that with Mr. Cleveland in the White house, any Republican measure would be promptly vetoed.

BAR THEM OUT.

The arrival of the Jew baitor Ahlwardt on our shores has revived all the talk about barring out fellows of his stripe and malcontents generally. Disturbers of the peace of society are not wanted. This country has plenty of its own who are possessed of a firm desire to have all the rest do as they want and who pose under the style of reformers, of various stripes. Then we have socialists of the assorted brands from the one marked dangerous to the ones marked peaceable, but desirous all the same of enjoying others property they had no share in the earning of. Our laws are supposed to debar from entering our glorious land, those who have had the foresight to engage a job beforehand, but they do not debar the assassin the would be murderer, the illiterate, the anarchist and socialist of the very worst European brand; and they do not keep out the pauper, the criminal and the insane, as the law is supposed to keep out. The government who will consent to run a drinking place or permit one to be run upon government land where the incoming emigrant puts his first footsteps, is not the government that will strictly enforce the laws we now have.

The time may come when this country will regret its present indifference. The laws now authorize the arrest of any disturber of the peace why should it not as well authorize the arrest of the socialistic and anarchistic disturbers of the peace, why not? Let those who do not admire our system of government and system of society stay away. Let them remain in their own beloved Europe, Asia or Africa. The United States is playing a dangerous waiting game when it continues in its present path of allowing the discontented and malcontents of the world to enter without let or hindrance.

CONTESTED ELECTION CASES.

In view of the large number of contested election cases that come before every congress and the large expense attendant thereon, economy especially in view of the embarrassed treasury has become necessary. It has always been a matter of surprise that defeated candidates on the face of the returns should be allowed $2,000, while the sitting member draws his salary right along, even up to the hour be may be rejected by congress. The Minneapolis Tribune takes this matter up and observes as follows:

"There are a great many seats in the new house of representatives to be contested, and again it becomes pertinent to enquire why a defeated candidate should be allowed $2,000 for his expenses and why, if a sitting member is unseated, he can draw his salary up to the day he is bounced and the man who gets the seat draws the full salary? In this way thousands of dollars are paid to men who have not done any service at all during a whole session. This is the most grotesquely wasteful arrangement conceivable. There has never been any valid argument presented in favor of it, because there is none. And, there being no good and valid reason to pay men for contesting seats, the practice should be abolished. The moment two men appear claiming the same seat in the house, from that moment until the case is decided, and afterward, a contestant should not receive a dollar for his expenses or salary.

A New York judge that imitated the wise old caliph of olden times has come to grief. It appears a case was up in his court wherein the ownership of some carrier pigeons was involved. He, after hearing the testimony, took up the excellent idea that the birds themselves could better settle the vexed question, as to who owned them, so the judge ordered that they be released, the man to whose loft they flew to have title to them. But alas for the ends of strict justice, the birds either fell by the wayside or determined to keep clear of entangling alliances in the future, for at the last accounts both men were waiting for the pigeons that would not come. Even carrier pigeons, at times, upset human ideas of equity, and the next time the particular birds are caught, a potpie may settle the disputed point of ownership.

Despite the march of civilization and the reported increase of intelligence in the land, the country continues to read quite often of guests in our hotels blowing out the gas. In New York City hotels, in which city it does seem as if more ignorance centered than anywhere else, it has become necessary to adopt some scheme by which human lives may not be sacrificed to ignorance of the properties of illuminating gas. A correspondent says: "The bedrooms in nearly all the new hotels of that city are equipped with large grated ventilators set into the wall at the edge of the ceiling. They are wholly out of convenient reach and could not be stopped without long and persistent effort and a large stock of putty. They are suicide preventives. As gas is lighter than the atmosphere, an accidental or intentional leak at the burner could not possibly fill a room provided with the ventilators to the point of suffocation. Poison or a gun must be used by disheartened guests in the palatial hostelries of the metropolis." It would seem as if some invention to save politicians from being so exuberant with political gas with which the country is only too often saturated, would also be a boon.

Why should Mr. Cleveland stultify himself by putting his signature to the official act of a republican house in any measure to help the treasury. The Nashville Banner says that the president "would simply stultify himself were he to put his signature to an act embodying Speaker Reed's remedies, if such an act could be passed by both houses, which is not probable, if possible. Speaker Reed, on the other hand, is stultifying himself and every other precedent, not only of the government, but of his own party, when he thus refuses to propose that which he believes to be an absolutely necessary piece of legislation."

This simply illustrates the spirit of the democratic animal. Nothing is right except a measure of the president. But with every measure that Mr. Cleveland has proposed it has met with determined opposition from a large portion of his party. It seems like foolishness for the Republican house to try to do anything whatever. They can't please the executive in any matter, and if he is pleased they incur the most active vituperation of a very large faction of his party.

Public documents have risen in the market for some reason; at least the public documents of New Jersey seem to be in demand. An item says that New Jersey has just sold something like 100 tons of her public documents that had been accumulated for $1,000. Of course, there is not any particular profit printing these state documents for the junk dealer, as many of these books cost $6, just to bind alone. It might be of some consideration in the interests of economy for the state not to put on very expensive binding. It is not always the gilded outside that indicates the value of the contents.

The manner in which the traveling public pay the salaries of the Pullman employes is characteristic of the generosity of the American people. They are moved to silent pity for the unpaid employes and seldom fail to remember the poor porter when they leave at their destination. Then too the poor waiters in the dining cars come in for liberal remembrances. If the traveling public would cease their tips, it is doubtless the case that the dividends of the Pullman companies would not be so large.

It is just as well to be just to Governor Upham, whatever the ideas of many good people may be as to a second term. When the idea was first broached of a special session of the legislature, it was understood that ex-Senator Sawyer was back of the project, thereupon there was a kick. Then it was given out that no extra session would be called, then there was another protest. What is the poor man to do? The answer is that he should erect his spinal column if he has any and proceed to do that which plain common sense calls for. There does not seem to be any good reason why we should proceed upon the old Democratic gerrymander, when the state census so plainly commands that a new apportionment should be made every five years. If the state census and biennial sessions interfere then let the thing be readjusted.

Erastus Wiman always was an enthusiastic advocate of Canadian annexation, but what he has to say on the probability of our conquering Canada in the event of war with England, does not accord with his annexation ideas. He is reported to have said that "the boundary line which divides Canada and the United States is truly defenseless, and there would be no impediment whatever to the overrunning of Canada by an American army, and the chief Canadian cities might with impunity be captured, but the spirit of the Canadian people is such and their devotion to Great Britain so strong that the country would resemble a conquered Poland on the north."

This being the case, what on earth is the use of talking about annexing Canada or any portion of it.

The Racine public building is among those held up by the treasury department, for which there is no excuse. There are many public buildings authorized at the time that of this city was, well as others authorized later, which have not only been commenced but completed. Why not Racine's public building be promptly commenced. What, for instance, was the sense of purchasing the ground years ago, paying the cash therefor, and allowing the thing to lie dormant, except the weeds and grass in the enclosure. Let our congressmen push the matter to a successful issue and not take the flimsy excuses of the treasury department for an answer. Come Mr. Cooper and press this matter.

Whatever this government may do regarding the construction of an Hawaiian cable, any money it invests should be carefully guarded. This country has had an experience in loaning its credit to the two Pacific roads that ought to bear fruit. If the government is to advance money, it might be well secured by the requirement of a certain proportion of the gross receipts, not net, and a first mortgage upon all the property of the cable company with proper provisions for foreclosure. If the government has to build the cable, or advance the major part, it might as well own the cable, and give the people a chance to see how government ownership works.

Senator Davis of Minnesota is announced among the presidential possibilities. As governor of that state he made an enviable record, and his career in the state legislature was in every way satisfactory to his constituents. He has also served as United States district attorney with much credit. Mr. Davis is a New Yorker by birth, having been born in Henderson, Jefferson county, in 1838, and after serving in the war of the rebellion with distinction went west. It seems to be understood that his chances come up in the dark horse column.

An item from the back pages of history may not be without interest.

Between August 31, 1865, the date of the maximum point of the public debt, and March 1, 1898, the public debt was reduced by the amount of $1,881,367,873. Already during the present administration of Mr. Cleveland the public debt has been increased $162,000,000 and the new promulgated issue of $100,000,000 as announced by Secretary Carlisle will bring the increase up to $262,000,000.

Does woman want the suffrage right? It appears not from the figures from Massachusetts. At the last election there 100,000 in Boston entitled to vote did not appear at the polls or anything like that number. As a fact, less than 7,000 voted, the exact figures being 6,540. Out of all the women in the state but 23,000 voted and the question was upon their voting at all. As they took no interest in it the whole thing went by the board and women will not vote in Massachusetts.

Governor Waite, or rather ex-Governor Waite, the anarchist of Colorado who wanted to ride in blood up to his saddle horse's girth is delivering wild-eyed speeches favoring anarchistic ideas. But Mr. Waite, who is well off in the world, holds on to his own money pretty tightly. He demands the highest interest, the highest rents and wants the promptest pay from his tenants. He is like all the rest of the brood.

[There is nothing to prevent the government paying out silver dollars to all those who prefer them. It is not yet presumed that the administration is so stubborn that it will insist on paying out gold dollars to those who are willing to receive silver. But in view of the well known perversity of Mr. Cleveland there are some who believe that such is really the case.

There are some people asking the question in view of the rebuke of General Miles, that if it is all wrong for the generals to express their views on matters and things, why is it not equally wrong for the president's advisers or even the president himself to express their views of the finances and things of such vital interest. The expressions of Carlisle and Cleveland himself in his emergency messages, have done far more injury to the credit of our country than all of the views of general Miles on the defenseless condition of our seaboard.

The importation of many things is increasing under the present Democratic tariff. Pearl buttons for one instance. In 1893 this country imported 13,057,642 lines, but in 1895 we imported 18,527,049 lines, a large increase as will be noticed. In the master of duty, the 1894 importations brought in $395,245, but in 1895 with larger imports the revenue was only $241,198. This loss falls on American labor.

Such has been the vigilance of the New York police in enforcing the Sunday excise law, that it is said the saloons are now beginning to take it all as a matter of course. The only attempts to violate the law are said by a police sergeant to be among the very cheapest class of saloons and that by a very few even of those.

The Armenians are in the process of being killed off as a religious body. The statistics of Turkish authorities themselves give the number killed the last two months at 20,000 and 2,500 of their villages totally destroyed, with an unknown number losing their lives in the fires. There are at present 425,000 of Armenians in a starving condition.

The Minneapolis Tribune is entirely correct when it says that, give the treasury an adequate revenue for a year and it will be clearly perceived that the greenbacks do not necessarily constitute "an endless chain" to drain down the gold reserve.

The newly organized Santa Fe railroad promises to inaugurate a measure that will tend to bring down the rates now prevailing on the Pullman and Wagner sleeping cars. It has terminated its contract with the Pullman Co. and is in the field for the best terms it can make with either that or any opposition company. One of the conditions to be made, it is said, is the lowering of the rates for upper births. If this be effected the lowering of the price also for lowers will follow.

If all of the governors act with the spirit of Governor Bradley, of Kentucky, southern lynching outrages would be a thing of the past.

There appears to be a disposition in the event of war with England, to provide for the free coinage of silver on the basis of 16 to 1. In such a contingency, possibly now is the best time to do it. There is no use doubting the fact that there is a growing suspicion that England should no longer dominate the world of finance.

England has been a big bluffer for many years and has bullied defenseless countries and taken possession of their territory with none to make her afraid, but now that Uncle Johnathan has himself entered on the scene England may well hesitate before calling your uncle down.

The republican national convention will be constituted on the old basis, but there is little doubt but that the method of representation will be changed by the next convention on the basis of republican votes cast. The right and only way.

Mr. Cleveland wants relief for his depleted treasury but he demands it on his own plans. The prompt response of the Republican house is met with ridicule and reviling by Democratic cuckoo organs. It seems clear that the best and only way is to let Mr. Cleveland go his own way. His ingratitude is strikingly shown.

Now we shall have to look to our coast defenses. As congress is thoroughly united in defending our national honor and resisting bold pirate European powers who are attempting to steal American soil, perhaps there will now be no trouble in at once commencing the work of erecting simple coast defences.

The question has been asked what about the enormous investments of English capitalists in this country in the event of war being declared. The reply is that this government can, if it deems it best, confiscate the whole business.

It has been claimed that we could improvise a powerful navy inside of thirty days if it really became necessary. Now, if we could only improvise a full treasury inside of thirty days with the same facility, indeed would all things be lovely and the goose hang high.

Amid all the Venezuela business now comes up the Hawaii question again. At least, President Dole is reported to be saying that his government is very much in earnest about annexing the islands to the United States.

It must now be obvious that the Lincoln saying that it was not wise to swap horses while crossing a stream will not apply to Mr. Cleveland in case we should be in a state of war when the next presidential election comes off.

Racine will rest easy in its mind regarding the likelihood of a war with England. The statement is made that the Welland canal will be first seized in event of war, which will prevent the English war vessels from entering the Great Lakes.

Whatever the outcome may be in the present agitation of the Monroe doctrine, there is none, but that the result will be the material enlargement of our navy, the better defense of our sea coast and lake ports, and very likely the increase of our army.

It is pleasant to realize from the words of General Merit that the defense of our lake ports have all been wrought out by the ordinance bureau and are on file in the secret archives of the war department.

There should be no objection to the University professors drawing their regular salaries and in addition receiving pay for the special lectures delivered in the interest of University extension. They do a missionary work of the greatest value.

The late events in the Transvaal has been not without its influence upon the Venezuela controversy. Europe is getting an object lesson that is certain to yield fruit.

The Gorman-Wilson tariff has been a great wage reducer. In 1890 there was paid to labor $2,282,923,265, but in 1894 this amount had shrunk to $1,255,553,-265.

The free wool of the Democratic tariff caused during 1895 $85,000,000 in gold to be sent abroad to pay for foreign wool. All this was a grievous loss to American wool growers.

Scott's Emulsion

is Cod-liver Oil without the fish-fat taste. You get all the virtue of the oil. You skip nothing but the taste.

There is now no doubt but what revenue raisers will be authorized by congress in the shape of increasing the duties on certain articles, but with a limitation of time.

Wall street and London financiers are not going to dictate the policy of this government, not if the American people know themselves.

That endless chain will be badly shivered in its weakest spot, by the inauguration of the revenue tariff additions as made by the house of Republicans.

Football slugging can be abolished in the university football games without in any wise injuring the university as an educational institution.

Something like $5,000,000,000 of English money is invested in this country in various forms. Altogether too much for our country's good.

If we are to have war with England Canada must be ours sure.

THEY WERE SUSPICIOUS.

How Indians From the West Were Mystified by the Telephone.

Major Pollock, who was once superintendent of free delivery in the postoffice department, was for some time stationed on the frontier as an Indian agent and was well and favorably known to many of the principal chiefs among the red men. Whenever they sent delegates to Washington to have a powwow with the great father, the major's office was sure to be visited by them, and they came sometimes in crowds.

On one occasion, while the Indians were making a call on the major, he went to the telephone, in another room, and called up the Indian office. When his call was answered, he said:

"Tell Frank to come to the 'phone."

Frank was a half breed employed in the Indian office.

"Hello, Frank!" said the major. "Hold the 'phone a minute. Your uncle is here and wants to talk with you."

Then he went into his office and led one of the chiefs to the telephone.

"Want to talk to Frank?" said the major, placing the transmitter in the chief's hand.

After many grunts and suspicious glances at the mysterious contrivance the little ear trumpet was finally held to the chief's ear, and the major said:

"Now, go ahead, Frank."

A grin spread over the Indian's face, and he dropped the transmitter. After trying in vain to look behind the instrument he stuck his head out of the window and looked around. Then, with a bewildered look he ran to the door and gazed up and down the corridor.

The major explained to him that Frank was up town in another building, but the chief wasn't convinced and called another Indian. While the second Indian was listening the first chief watched the major's lips closely, evidently suspecting some trick of ventriloquism.

"Ugh!" grunted the second chief as he dropped the transmitter and looked under a desk and out of a window.

The major couldn't satisfactorily explain the matter to the chiefs, and finally was forced to put on his hat and take them over to the Indian office, where they found Frank at the 'phone, waiting for more "talk."—Washington Star.

DADO OF PHOTOGRAPHS.

Ways to Make the Most of Your Collection of Small Prints.

Picture framing is always expensive. One frame is not such an item, but when it comes to a dozen photographs, water colors or engravings one stands aghast at the total cost. In many new houses frames go in with the rent, so to speak.

In rooms which are wainscoted lengths of glass are placed so that the upper molding forms the base of the frame and another molding is placed at the top to hold the glass. How dear to the heart are the hundred photographs collected abroad! What more calculated to give a constant joy than those "all in a row" around the library or over the bookshelf in one's own den? These may be slipped behind the glass, as the molding is easily removed, and thus a dado is made for all to admire. If a separation is desired, a narrow molding to match is easily obtainable. A firm hand with a penknife and a few tacks only are needed, and a room is transformed.

Another way is a molding placed half way between floor and ceiling, with the photographs set upon it, and a long ribbon in the tone of the room is stretched above and holds them in place.

A charming effect is obtained in forming a background of velvet, its own width, and fastening pictures, simply framed in passepartout, upon it, with large headed brass tacks.

In a young girl's room, recently "done" by a well known decorator, the only color was yellow. A few fine engravings were framed in white and gold, but the wires by which they were suspended were covered with yellow ribbons and the hooks were hidden by a huge rosette.—Philadelphia

Strange Cure For Lunacy.

Our forefathers were so fond of the whip that they seem to have regarded it as a cure for lunacy and even for smallpox. The accounts of a Huntingdonshire parish, under date 1691, have the entry, "Pd. in charges taking up a distracted woman, watching her, and whipping her next day, 8s. 6d.," and a few years later, 8d. is paid for "whipping two people yt had the smallpox."

"Bang beggar," was evidently no mere fancy name for the parish beadle. He thoroughly earned the title in the days of his greatness.

The name outlasted the whip, and the brutal performance at the whipping post or the cart's tail. Fifty or sixty years ago "bang beggar" was still the provincial name for a beadle in several of the midland counties.

A Cheshire glossary defines a "bang beggar" as "a beadle, one of whose duties it was to take up and drive away any beggars in the district and prosecute them as the law directs."—Pearson's Weekly.

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PRESS COMMENTS.

Kansas City Journal: The number of big guns in the United States Senate is likely to be increased by the addition of Mr. Cannon of Utah.

Fond du Lac Commonwealth: When the Republican congress got to work the Morgan syndicate closed up shop.

St. Louis Globe Democrat: The trouble about Secretary Olney's presidential boom is that it is being inflated mainly by men who are likely to vote the Republican ticket.

Wausau Central: One Wausau man is thinking seriously of changing his name to Opportunity, having heard that the girls are inclined to embrace opportunities during leap year.

Appleton Post: The Democartic legislators at least might accept Uncle Hod Taylor's suggestion and refuse to draw any pay or mileage for their services in extra session. They would thus show the sincerity of their opposition to an extra session and then it would be a beautiful exhibition of their unselfish desire to keep the public taxes as low as possible.

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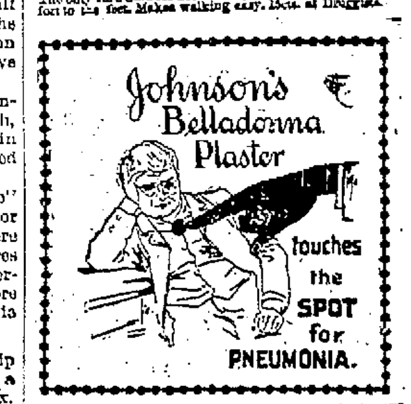

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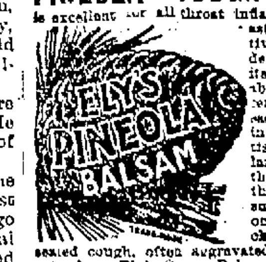

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COST OF INSTRUCTION

What a State University Student Has to Pay.

Interesting Communication From a Reliable Source.

Racine Public School Scholars Doing Excellent Work Despite the Inconvenience Experienced From the Lack of Room—Burlington High School.

Editor Racine Journal:

In the Milwaukee Sentinel of the 14th inst., Hon. George A. Buckstaff, member of the Legislature from Winnebago county furnishes some financial statistics from which the cost of instruction at the State University may be determined.

Mr. Buckstaff shows that for the two years, 1894-5 and 1895-6, the income from all sources will be $792,186, of which $183,000 is for the buildings and improvements leaving $609,186 for the maintenance of the University or $303,093 for each of the two years. This sum comes from the income of the University and Agricultural College funds; from the United States government, from fees paid by students and from state taxation. The latter item is $192,000. If interest on land, buildings, machinery, apparatus, tools, libraries and scientific collections be added to the annual income the sum will indicate the cost of instruction. The permanent investment is probably more than $3,000,000. The interest on which at 4 per cent is $120,000 which added to the annual income amounts to $423,093.

This sum includes $12,000 for farmers' institutes and the tuition of law students, estimated in 1894-5 at $13,000. As the law college is self supporting this amount should be deducted, leaving $398,093 as the cost of instruction in 1894-5 for the Colleges of Letters, Engineering and Agriculture and the School of Pharmacy. The number registered in those colleges during 1894-5 was as follows:

Fellows	19
Resident graduates	44
College of Letters	149
College of Engineering	180
College of Agriculture	53
School of Pharmacy	38
"Twelve-weeks students," still (equivalent to one year students)	68
Specials assigned to classes	178
"Adult specials" unassigned	37
	1,046
Deduct for twice counted	10
Total number registered	1,036

The quotient of $398,093 divided by 1,036 is $366.66, which represents the cost of each student registered at the university during the last scholastic year. As the sum raised by taxation is $192,000 the taxpayers paid $176.80 for each student enrolled.

The average attendance at the university is not reported, hence the cost of a year's instruction can only be estimated. The average number attending for the scholastic year is probably from 70 to 80 per cent. of the number registered. Assuming 75 per cent. as approximately correct, the cost of a year's instruction is $488.75, of which $235.72 is paid by the taxpayers of the state.

The foregoing refers to 1894-5. The cost of instruction for 1895-6 will be greater as the instructional price has been considerably increased and the number of students in the colleges mentioned is considerably less.

Scholars Doing Well.

One of the instructors of the public schools of Racine said last night that the schools of Racine, so far as instruction was concerned, was ahead of most schools in this state. Of course inconvenience is experienced in many houses for want of room, but the scholars were doing excellent work. Recently samples of penmanship was exhibited at the teachers association meeting held in Milwaukee and Racine was credited with having the finest work, especially some of the grades of the Fourth ward. Members of the Racine council should encourage the good work by doing all in their power to secure more school houses and room. The request for an addition to the Fourth ward school ought to be complied with. The old part of the structure has stood nearly half a century, the walls are cracked and the floors settled. Some day the old hulk will fall to pieces and kill half a hundred children. Act before it is too late gentlemen.

Left to the Board.

A committee of the board of education and city council met at the City hall last night and talked about the High school heating apparatus. Nothing was done and the whole matter was left to the members of the board of public works to do as they see fit.

Burlington Schools.

The foundation for the new high school at Burlington, Hugh Edwards of Racine, contractor, has been completed and it is expected that work on the building will be commenced as early in the spring as the weather will permit. The new building is to cost $35,000, and when completed will cope with the finest in the southern portion of the state. It is to be constructed of white brick, trimmed with Lake Superior sandstone, and in architectual design will be modern throughout. The heating and ventilating systems are to be of the latest improvements, and from a glance at the plans one cannot help but conclude that the new structure will be thoroughly comfortable, spacious and handsome and a credit to the city and country. The fall term next year will be commenced in the new building and two additional teachers will be employed. The present corps number nine.

It is evident that the law business is picking up in Racine and that attorneys are accumulating riches. At any rate handsome new safes are noticed in the offices of William E. Lee and Smielding Brothers.

TOUR THROUGH GREECE.

West Side Tourists Meet With Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dorchester.

The West Side Tourists club met at J. C. Dorchesters last evening with Prof. George Bell as courier, for a trip through Greece.

The session began with a description of Greece both ancient and modern by Mr. Bell, who with the aid of a large map brought out the Main topographical features of that interesting country.

Mr. Dorchester gave a short account of the history of Greece from the earliest ages down to the fifth century before Christ.

Mr. Hibbard then took the tourists in hand and conducted them through the Ionic revolt and the Persian wars, from 502 to 479 B. C.

Mrs. Hibbard told about the period of Athenian supremary which lasted from 478 to 431 B. C.

Mrs. Percival spoke of the Peloponessian war from 431 to 404 B. C., together with events leading up to it.

Mrs. Hinchliffe took the topic of the Spartan and Theban ascendancy dating from 404 to 362 B. C.

Mr. Kilbourne carried the club through the reigns and conquests of Philip and Alexander, and gave the remainder of Grecian history down to the begining of the christian era.

The club will hold its next meeting with Mrs. White, Thursday evening Jan. 30, with Greece still the topic of discussion.

To Compile the City.

R. H. Odell, of Milwaukee, was in the city yesterday interviewing our citizens with reference to writing up a review or compilition of the city's business for the year 1895. Mr. Odell is one of the best and most accurate men in the line in Wisconsin. On the first of the year he compiled the business men of the city of Milwaukee and business men and others willingly admit that it was the most complete review they ever read of the Crown City. President Kearney, of the Business Men's association, will call a meeting shortly and the matter will be laid before them.

Wisconsin Patents.

The following list of patents granted this week to Wisconsin inventors is reported expressly for the Journal by H. G. Underwood, patent attorney, 107 Wisconsin street, Milwaukee, Wis.: D. L. Altman, Eau Claire, self-oiling box; C. W. Bacon, Burke, tobacco press; J. F. Bickel, assignor, Racine, vehicle spring; E. Detwiler, Milwaukee, water heater; D. C. Jackson and C. M. Conradson, Madison, electric motor; T. T. Moulton, Neenah, trestle; J. Reichert, assignor, Racine, snap-hook; E. Reynolds, Milwaukee, valve and valve gear.

CITY BREVITIES.

The predicted cold wave is slow in putting in appearance.

Members of the High school class of '96 enjoyed a skating party up the river last evening.

Arguments in the case of Slauson vs. Goodrich Transportation Co. will be heard one week from today.

The funeral of John Zimmers occurred from the Holy Name church this morning and was largely attended.

The dark clouds that have hid from view the free public library projects are fast fading away and a library in reality will soon be established within our midst.

The Horlick Lime & Stone company today delivered ice so clear that a newspaper could be placed on one side and read on the other. It was over eight inches thick.

Surveyor Knight is engaged in making surveys of the Hamilton property near Racine Junction. Streets will be laid out and lots placed on the market in the spring.

The members of the German Ladies society held a meeting yesterday afternoon and decided to soon give a German ladies' public afternoon, at one of the halls of the city.

A special meeting of the board of education will be held this evening. A special committee will report on the High school heating apparatus and bids will be received for doing the janitor work at Washington school.

If all reports are true the high school heating dispute will develop into a highly interesting sensation. There is plenty of street talk which vouches upon a certain $175. What was done with the money and where it came from are the questions to be agitated.

The members of the Eastern Star held a meeting last evening and elected Miss Vorce treasurer in place of Mrs. White, resigned. The members of the Eastern Star have decided to give a series of dancing socials the first Thursday of each month. That they will be pleasant affairs goes without saying.

The members of the Y. M. C. A. reception committee are making arrangements for the entertainment to be given at Franksville on the evening of January 30. Some thirty persons will go out in busses. The programme will consist of vocal and instrumental music. John Wiechers will preach a sermon. White minstrels will give selections. Clyde Newman will swing the clubs. Messrs. Link, Grant, Hibbard, Brown, Harbey and others will take part.

35,000 Tons of Ice.

Eighty men are now employed at Norton's lake, two miles from Burlington, cutting and storing ice for the Lincoln ice company of Chicago. Two mammoth houses will be filled and in all 35,000 tons will be stored. J. H. Rosmiller is superintending the work and expects to have the largest of the two houses filled by to-morrow evening.

VIEWS ON GOOD ROADS

Alderman Elholm Advances Some Ideas on the Question.

He Believes There is Nothing So Important.

Both For the City and County—How the Expense Should be Met—Sheridan Drive Touched on.

Mr. Editor: Fully recognizing the importance and necessity of good roads I have felt much interest in the movement to accomplish the purpose, and for that reason I introduced a resolution in the city council calling for a special committee to confer with the county board of supervisors and the board of aldermen from Kenosha to see what could be done in regard to extending the Sheridan road through Racine and Kenosha counties, which has been constructed from Chicago to Lake Forest. A law was passed by the Illinois legislature last winter providing for extending it to the state line, from Lake Forest through Lake Bluff, Waukegan and Spring Bluff, so that the Sheridan road to the state line is an assured fact. It now remains for Wisconsin to make a move. Of course, the question arises, how can we provide for ways and means for the project. That is just what is going to be considered by the committees from the county board and from Kenosha city council, already selected, and who are awaiting the progress of the new proposed electric street railway from Chicago to Milwaukee. Where there is a will there is a way. By concerted action great obstacles can be overcome and wonders accomplished. Probably the street railway would help the matter along; it seems reasonable anyway.

The vast importance and great benefit derived from good roads cannot be overestimated, effecting, as it does, the internal commerce. It seems queer that anyone with ordinary intelligence would object or throw any argument in the way of such a good move. I am not in favor of this work being entirely undertaken by the general government, nor by the states, although it might be reasonable and just, that a certain percentage be defrayed, but rather by counties, and townships, so that an overwhelming majority of people, not directly benefited, should not contribute as much, if any, as the abutting or adjacent property owners who are directly benefitted by the improvement, and wholly interested in the cost and care. There are exceptions to all rules. In times like we have experienced the last two or three years, where so many have been suffering for lack of employment, it becomes a solemn duty of the government to provide some way for the subjects.

Some think that there is time enough to take up this subject, but it is not, and never can be, too early to discuss any important problem. I am confident it will materialize before long. Good highways will add greatly to the natural attraction of the state's summer resorts, and will bring farmers in closer connection with their markets in the cities. I have faith in the farmers; that they will not stand in their own light, but take courage, and push the matter. There is nothing to loose and much to gain. There can be no risk, to sacrifice some along the lake shore, inasmuch before a great many years it will be one city, so to speak, from Milwaukee to Chicago. There are some ignorant and prejudiced farmers but there are also some ignorant and prejudiced city people. Some of the farmers are satisfied with the roads we have. This indicates that they are in sore need of enlightenment. There are many more farmers who want good roads but are afraid that they cannot bear the expenses. The trouble has been with our roads as well as our streets, there has been too much patch work carried on whereon a great deal of money has been wasted. Still the roads are a disgrace to civilization. We must have more money for roads, but we must besides, have better methods, and this indicates that we need enlightenment. It was said in olden times "My people err for lack of knowledge." It is the very same trouble today. Gen. Stone, whose position as head of the government office of road inquiry, makes the statement that there is about 500,000,000 tons of freight hauled over United States roads annually and estimates that 60 per cent. of the cost is due to bad condition of roads. In many cases where roads have been improved, over which farm products must be hauled, farm land has increased $20 per acre. He further stated that the loss from having poor roads in the country would aggregate not less than $623,000,000 yearly.

Wisconsin people have advantage over Illinois. There it was necessary to lay out a new road, survey it, and purchase the right of way. All of this may be unnecessary in Wisconsin, as here there exists a road following the entire distance from Illinois to Milwaukee. Most of this is the old road, and a considerable portion of it is in fair condition. A matter to be very carefully considered is whether it would be most benificial, to take the lake shore, or the asylum road and lead it through the city to the Milwaukee road. The latter embraces a large territory, and consequently benefits more farmers on both sides.

Alderman Elholm.

A Handy Idea.

Maj. Handy would abolish the office of house chaplain and let the work of praying for the congressional sinners out by contract. But why pray for them at public expense? When a man receives a salary of $8,000 a year, with mileage and other perquisites, it seems to us that he ought to take care of his soul out of his own pocket.

MILITARY PUNISHMENTS.

The Terrible Tortures That Were Inflicted in the Eighteenth Century.

The military punishments in 1746 were terrible. The Duke of Cumberland's general orders contain on three consecutive days sentences of 800, 500 and 800 lashes for thieving, "mutinous expressions" and "insolent behavior." Three days afterward a sentence of "1,000 lashes" is recorded. It is fair to say the man deserved to die, but death would have been a merciful punishment. A martinet of that day might be and was a terrible tyrant to his men. Strange, out of the way punishments were inflicted for trifling offenses without adding one iota to the efficiency of the army. The soldier might either be "picketed" or made to ride the "wooden horse." In "picketing" the culprit's naked heel rested on a sharpened stake driven into the ground, his right wrist and right leg being drawn up as high as they could be to a hook fixed in an adjoining post. The whole weight of the body rested on the sharpened stake which, though it did not break the skin, inflicted exquisite torture. The only means of alleviation was to rest the weight on the wrist, the pain of which soon became unendurable. Soldiers were frequently sentenced to stand on the "picket" for a quarter of an hour, and in the cavalry it was often inflicted by order of the colonel without authority of court martial.

The back of the "horse" was formed of planks so arranged as to form a sharp ridge 8 or 9 feet long. The legs, 6 or 7 feet in length, rested on a stand moving upon wheels. To complete the resemblance a rough wooden head and tail were added. The offender was placed on the back with his hands tied behind him, and to increase the punishment a heavy musket was not infrequently tied to his legs. This punishment, which might be inflicted by sentence of court martial or by order of the colonel of a regiment, wrought so much injury to those subjected to its discipline that it had to be discontinued. Francis Grose tells us that so late as 1760 the remains of a wooden horse were standing on the parade at Portsmouth.—Chambers' Journal.

Recognized the Symptoms.

The other day a Rockland (Me.) man rushed down the walk from the house, sprang over the fence into the street, slapped his leg twice, took off his hat, and wiping his brow looked into the sky and laughed loudly, executed a little dance and then, noticing an acquaintance, shot violently across the street, with his hand outstretched and mouth open. "Boy or girl?" asked the acquaintance before young Mr. Happiman could speak. "Great Scott!" shouted young Mr. Happiman, dragging the acquaintance into a cigar store, "who told you about it?"—Boston Herald.

A Thoughtful Wife.

The young physician was tired when he returned from his evening's calls, but as he settled back in his easy chair and his pretty wife of only a month or two took a seat beside him he asked affectionately:

"And has my little wife been lonely?"

"Oh, no," she said animatedly; "at least, not very. I've found something to busy myself with."

"Indeed!" he said. "What is it?"

"Oh, I'm organizing a class. A lot of young girls and married women are in it, and we're exchanging experiences and teaching each other how to cook."

"What do you do with the things you cook?" he asked interestedly.

"Oh, we send them to the neighbors just to show what we can do. There's one lodging house gets most of it. It's great fun."

"Dear little woman," he said, leaning over and kissing her. "Always thoughtful of your husband's practice. Always anxious to extend it."—Strand Magazine.

The Mole Has Eyes.

The majority of people believe that the mole is even "blinder" than the proverbial bat, but the naturalists know that such is not the case. Sir John Lubbock and Carl Hess, the latter a noted German naturalist, have by careful investigation proved that the mole has eyes which are as perfect as those of a horse or an elephant. They are very small optics, to be sure (only one millimeter in diameter), but in the matter of reflection and refraction do not differ from the normal eyes in larger animals.—St. Louis Republic.

A SPECIFIC

—FOR—

La Grippe, for Colds, Coughs,

AND LUNG TROUBLES,

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

"Two years ago, I had the grippe, and it left me with a cough which gave me no rest night or day. My family physician prescribed for me, changing the medicine as often as he found the things I had taken, were not helping

me, but, in spite of his attendance, I got no better. Finally, my husband,—reading one day of a gentleman who had had the grippe and was cured by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,—procured, for me, a bottle of this medicine, and before I had taken half of it, I was cured. I have used the Pectoral for my children and in my family, whenever we have needed it, and have found it a specific for colds, coughs, and lung troubles."—Emma Wood, North St., Elkton, Md.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Highest Honors at World's Fair.

Cleanse the System with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Stevenson's Sustained Power.

Much splendor in treatment, much richness in the elements employed, may be perfectly managed in little pieces of work or may make a large one so dazzlingly gorgeous that only a trained eye will perceive discrepancy between its parts. But this discrepancy must exist. The limitations of human power forbid that a cathedral shall be elaborated, chiseled and jeweled all over, like a small shrine for the bones of a saint, and if the thing were done the laws of art would forbid its looking well. No one could write a book from end to end as Ruskin has written his most sumptuous passages, and if he could it would weary and distress the reader. But "The Pilgrim's Progress" is homogeneous from end to end. Its beauty is complete because the great artist who wrote it was classically serene and simple in style. And none of the emphatic and violent, the sweetly sentimental, the elaborately "precious," or the perfervid luscious and luxuriant writers of our day approaches Stevenson in his power to be always at his best. Yet in saying that his work is beautiful I have affirmed, of course, that its simplicity is never monotonous, bald or hard. It is like the work of a Greek sculptor, which would be grievously deformed were it besprinkled with East Indian jewels.—"Robert Louis Stevenson and His Writings," by Mrs. M. G. Van Rensselaer, in Century.

Develope or Develop.

Whether this word should or should not be spelled with a final "e" seems to be a puzzle of modern orthographers. "Develope" was undoubtedly used at one time—Burke and others are quoted as illustrative works—and yet certain modern dictionaries omit it altogether. A good instance of strict impartiality appears in The Saturday Review of Aug. 24, page 227. The chronicler of the week, describing Mr. Chamberlain's first speech as colonial secretary, closes with a seeming quotation, thus: "If we are not willing to develope countries ourselves, we should hand them over to those who will develop them."—Notes and Queries.

Hidden.

Mrs. Bilter—Willie, has your mother been buying a new rug?

Willie Slimson—Yes. You wouldn't know there was a hole in the carpet now, would you?—Detroit Free Press.

Which?

Which is the deadliest fool—
To put the matter to vote—
The theater fool who bellows "Fire!"
Or the fool who rocks the boat?
—Chicago Tribune.

A Sign.

"He is good natured, is he?"

"Good natured? Why, I have known that man to wear a smiling face when he was speaking of taking off a porous plaster!"—Boston Courier.

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Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with **Humphreys' Witch Hazel Oil** as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used 40 years and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.

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RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad.

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
7.25 a. m.	8.17 a. m.
9.15 a. m.	10.30 a. m.
12.05 p. m.	11.00 a. m.
1.45 p. m.	1.38 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	5.05 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
Depart for Chicago.	Arrive from Chicago.
7.25 a. m.	10.30 a. m.
9.15 a. m.	1.38 p. m.
11.00 a. m.	5.05 p. m.
1.45 p. m.	7.00 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	From the West.
For the West.	8.17 a. m.
12.05 p. m.	2.40 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For Milwaukee.	From Milwaukee.
7.25 a. m.	8.17 a. m.
10.00 a. m.	12.10 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	5.05 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
For Chicago.	From Chicago.
7.25 a. m.	12.10 p. m.
10.00 a. m.	5.05 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	
For the West.	From the West.
3.50 p. m.	8.17 a. m.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE RACINE AS FOLLOWS:

Going North.	Going South.
11.52 p. m. daily	6.35 a. m. daily
4.26 a. m. ex. Sunday	7.50 a. m. daily
5.47 a. m. Sunday only	9.26 a. m. ex. Sunday
9.05 a. m. ex. Sunday	9.34 a. m. ex. Sunday
10.15 a. m. daily	11.36 a. m. daily
1.05 p. m. ex. Sunday	2.20 p. m. ex. Sunday
3.50 p. m. ex. Sunday	4.35 p. m. daily
4.22 p. m. daily	7.32 p. m. daily
6.35 p. m. daily	
9.50 p. m. ex. Sunday	

RACINE AND MILWAUKEE TRAINS.

Leave for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
8.10 a. m. daily	7.35 a. m. ex. Sunday
12.45 p. m. daily	12.25 p. m. ex. Sunday
4.05 p. m. daily	4.25 p. m. daily
	8.05 p. m. Sunday only.
	12.20 a. m. Sunday only.

C. S. HENRY, Ticket Agent.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

MAILS LEAVE THE POSTOFFICE AS FOLLOWS:

7.40 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
9.30 a. m.—North and West.
9.45 a. m.—North.
10.40 a. m.—South and East.
11.05 a. m.—South and East.
12.20 p. m.—West and North.
12.35 p. m.—North.
1.50 p. m.—South and East.
3.30 p. m.—West and South.
4.10 p. m.—South, East and West.
6.05 p. m.—North.
7.05 p. m.—North and West.
7.25 p. m.—North, South, East and West.
9.00 p. m.—North, South, East and West.

MAILS ARRIVE AT POSTOFFICE:

8.50 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
9.35 a. m.—North and West.
10.35 a. m.—South, East and West.
11.50 a. m.—North and West.
1.15 p. m.—South, East and West.
1.40 p. m.—South.
2.35 p. m.—North.
4.50 p. m.—North and South.
6.15 p. m.—North and West.
6.45 p. m.—South, East and West.
8.00 p. m.—North.

ANDREW SIMONSON, Postmaster.
WALLACE EASON, Mailing Clerk.

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PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

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OF NOVEMBER 4TH, 1896.

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THE INTER OCEAN, Chicago.

MASK SEASON BEGUN.

A Successful Carnival Conducted by the Cold Spring Club.

Lakeside Auditorium Thronged With Maskers and Spectators.

Cash Prizes Awarded to Groups and Fine, Comic and Character Costumes—Fred Wright's Mask Party at Armory Hall.

The members of the Cold Spring Mutual Aid association scored a signal success last evening in the management of what proved to be the mask carnival of the season. Not since the Firemen's Relief association's last carnival, nearly a year ago, has such a throng of merry maskers and interested spectators assembled within the interior of the Lakeside Auditorium.

Early in the evening swarms of strange and weird looking objects could be seen wending their way along the streets in the direction of the Auditorium. All had one destination in view—the jolly Cold Spring boys' annual mask ball. The hall was decorated appropriately for the occasion and by 10 o'clock it was comfortably filled with people.

Every conceivable object was represented, although the display of fancy costumes was meagre. The clown and the traveling Coreyite danced with the princess as though they were intimately related; the Indian made love to the Zulu; the prince and washerwoman promenaded arm and arm, and Uncle Sam, towering head and shoulders above the balance of the maskers, stalked about as though he were master of the situation.

The Columbian orchestra, stationed upon a platform on the west side of the building struck up a tune and the dance commenced. It was a waltz which was followed by several more, sandwiched in with a like number of quadrilles and galleps.

The following gentlemen were selected as judges to award prizes: Frank Krajnik, George W. Gates, Charles D. Finch, William Bauman and D. Elmer Roberts. When all was in readiness the grand march was formed, led by Henry Blake, Samuel Mellrath and William Larson and ladies. It circled about the hall a half-dozen times so as to allow the judges to get a good view of the maskers. After due deliberation the judges made their selections and the favored ones were announced from the stage. They were as follows:

Finest gent's costume—Spanish king, prize, $10. Awarded to Paul Albert.

Finest lady's costume—French princess, prize, $10. Awarded to Miss Rosa Kleist.

Best character gent—Grover Cleveland, prize, $5. Awarded to Edward Dale.

Best character lady—Mrs. Grover Cleveland, prize, $5. Awarded to Mrs. Edward Dale.

Best comic gent—Bullfrog representing "Frog in Your Throat," prize, $4. Awarded to Carl Gunlock.

Best Comic Lady—Tribby, prize, $4. Awarded to Fred Weisman.

Best Character Group—Plumbers, prize, $10. Awarded to Thomas Gleason, Will Pugh, Sam Pollock, Al Brunk and John Feiner.

Best Comic Group—A group of pigs, prize, $8. Awarded to members of the Schwebegel club who were Theodore Schulz, Andrew Tharinger, Lawrence Olle, Theo. Feigle and Jacob Baumstark.

The word to unmask was given and as usual surprises were in order. Dancing was resumed and continued until an early hour this morning.

The Cold Spring club is a worthy organization, banded together for the support and assistance of members in time of need. They can be congratulated upon the social as well as financial success of their annual mask ball.

Wright's Mask Party.

The mask party given at Armory hall last evening under the direction of Mr. Fred Wright, of Wright's School of Waltzing, will pass into history as one of the largest, most pleasant and successful events of like character held in this city for many years. Characters of every kind were represented and the leading young society people of the town were out in force. Nine o'clock was the time set for the grand march, but long before that time weird looking figures could be seen wending their way from various parts of the city. There were negroes, ghosts, clowns, dudes, topsies, Dutchmen, prince and princesses, kings and queens, milkmaids and Irishmen—in fact the complete list of characters it would be impossible to enumerate. Fully 100 couples were on the dancing surface when Schulte's orchestra struck up the grand march, while there were several hundred spectators in the gallery and on the sides of the room. For two hours or more there was fun and plenty of it.

To successfully penetrate the disguise of the maskers was an impossibility and it was simply guesswork. There was a woman in black on the floor and everybody thought it was a well known society lady, and were astonished to learn that it was Floyd Jackson the popular cornetist, and it was agreed that he made a fine looking girl. Then there was a German and his better half with wooden shoes. Everybody was anxious to know who the better half was and when the face of Edward Miller was revealed, it was a revelation. His partner was James Garvey. A couple of foot ball teams were there and one of the characters was simply immense and created much attention. Tommy Bishop was behind the padded suit and was applauded. About 11 o'clock there was a game of foot ball, the ball being several feet in circumference. All of the points known to foot ball players were shown in the ridiculous form. After the game, which was enjoyed, there was a grand march and the word to unmask was given. The scene was a remarkable one and many were the exclamations of surprise as familiar faces appeared from behind ugly looking masks. The prizes, two course tickets to Wright's school of waltzing, were awarded to Miss U. Rawson, who appeared as "Topsy," and to Al. Stoffel, as a farmer.

Dancing was resumed and one and all were loud in their praise of Fred Wright's mask party and hoped that he would have another before the season closed.

It was stated that the school of waltzing and social would be held next week Friday and that several German figures would be presented.

UNDER LONDON'S BRIDGES.

Sharp Work With the Swinging Chimneys of the Thames River Boats.

"Are there," asked a traveler, "any tugs running on the Harlem river that have hinged chimneys, so that they can pass easily under the bridges? I am not much acquainted with the Harlem, but I have never happened to see one there. In fact, I have seen around New York but one tug with a turn down chimney, and that one I saw on the Brooklyn side, I think, in Newtown creek. I was crossing a very low bridge in a horse car, when just above I saw in the stream a tug coming down toward the bridge, and very close to it and evidently intending to pass below it. I saw no preparation for opening the bridge, and I wondered what was going to be done, but just before it came to the bridge the tug's chimney was tipped over backward, level with the deckhouse, and the tug passed under the bridge easily.

"I remember well the first time I saw this done, on the Thames, in London. We took a swift little steamer of the kind that runs to points along the river, a sort of up and down stream ferryboat. I had never heard of a swinging chimney. We were nearing the first bridge with a rush. Plainly the steamer's chimney was higher than the arch the boat was pointed for, and it seemed as if it must be smashed into everlasting flinders.

"But just before it touched the bridge the top of the chimney swung back and the boat passed under safely, with the chimney trailing back at an angle of about 45 degrees. It resumed its upright position below the bridge. The entire upper chimney turned back on a spindle through the lower part of the chimney, or upon a hinge in the back. I don't remember which. It had a hood or projection on the front side which covered the lower part of the chimney when the upper part was turned back, so that the flue remained continuous. It was operated with a crank or a lever attached to the chimney. The operator was a boy, and he was an adept.

"Always just as it seemed certain that the chimney was about to be smashed flat, when it was apparently within a foot of the bridge and the boat was moving swiftly, the chimney would swing back. It would trail along under the bridge so close to it that you expected every minute to hear it scrape against the top, but it never touched it. Before the boat was clear of the bridge the boy had the chimney in motion again. It seemed almost to graze the edge as it swung up past it into the perpendicular."—New York Sun.

Unimportant.

Physicians are sometimes so engrossed in their profession and so interested in "cases" as to forget to treat their patients with a proper degree of friendly interest. This was not true of Dr. Harmon. He was as well known throughout the community for his agreeable manners as for his medical skill, and when Mr. Blackwood went to consult the doctor in regard to the severe attacks of indigestion from which he suffered, he returned home in exuberant spirits.

"I declare, Ambrose, I believe you look better already," exclaimed his wife, as she saw his smiling face.

"I feel better," responded Mr. Blackwood energetically. "That Dr. Harmon beats everything. There ain't any subject that he can't talk on. Now, he agrees with me 'bout free trade, and we talked it all over. He's the kind of man we oughter send to congress, only he's too good a doctor. Couldn't spare a doctor like him. No, sir! He can tell a good story, too. Dr. Harmon can." And Mr. Blackwood chuckled in pleased remembrance of past amusement.

"Seems to me you must have staid a good while for him to have talked so much, besides telling you what to do for your indigestion," remarked Mrs. Blackwood. "I hope he don't charge according to his time; if he does, you'll have a pretty bill to pay."

"I was there nigh on to an hour, and I don't know when I've had such a pleasant visit," rejoined Mr. Blackwood.

"I'm glad you did, Ambrose; but do tell me what the doctor said about your stomach. Did he order any medicine?"

"Well, now, true's the book, I don't remember what he did say. But it don't matter. I'll go up and see him again tomorrow."—Youth's Companion.

Other Opinions Not Required.

Mr. Wyndham—Do you like the young man who is paying attention to your daughter Mary?

Mr. Warrington—What difference does that make? Mary does.—Somerville Journal.

Do Stones Grow? No, They Don't.

A builder employed on the work of repairing a church, a well known and trusted man at Dunstable, and old enough to talk and think sensibly, declared to me that the kind of stone (pudding stone) in question grows, and that this particular mass had grown since it was used as a foundation stone, as proved by its projection both ways beyond the thickness of the wall. Nothing I could say about the absence of "vitality" or the impossibility of an isolated mass removed from all opportunity of growth by accretion of first material could shake his belief that the mass had grown in size. Surely his opinion could not find support in his experience. It would be well to inquire if this be a popular belief in this county.—Notes and Queries.

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NYE'S WAR GOSSIP.

HIS NEIGHBORS YEARN TO BREAK INTO BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

Mrs. Beazley and Her Eldest Son, Prehensile, Who Live Near Possom Trot; the Hon. Kope Elias of "When I Holler It's Law" Fame, and Other People.

[Copyright, 1896, by Edgar W. Nye.]

We are again called upon to refer to Hon. Kope Elias of Franklin, N. C. Mr. Elias is known generally in the state as a Democrat, but has attracted almost universal attention to himself by laying aside his strong Democratic proclivities and indorsing the present administration.

Judge Robinson of this state a short time ago filled his ears with cotton while Kope was addressing him in court. As cotton is now very low, Judge

PREHENSILE BEAZLEY NEAR POSSOM TROT.

Robinson was easily enabled to do this on his present salary. As that did not settle the matter, however, it is said that the judge arose and strolled out into the courtyard, where he sat on a log in the rich, golden sunshine while Kope kept up his argument. This was done to show a judicial contempt for the fortissimo bleat of Mr. Elias while arguing points of law. Mr. Elias is the author of the ruling which has now become a classic—viz, "When I holler, it's law." (See 30 N. C., page 98.)

Much sorrow has been expressed throughout the state that Judge Robinson should have shown any choler or impatience over the methods of Mr. Elias, who is a great friend of the president and hopes to have him here at his house during the pokeberry carnival next summer.

The topic of a general war with Great Britain has been freely discussed here among the wealthier classes, with whom I managed to spend the holidays. I find quite a variance of opinion with regard to a war with foreign powers and notice that the scheme is most popular among those who use the crucifix as a middle initial mostly. They yearn to break into Buckingham palace before snow flies another fall and bear away a princess or two, together with what crown jewels can be got into a valise.

One elderly man from over eight miles west of Turkey Tail told me that war agreed with him better than any other thing he had ever gone into. He was a prisoner of war for over three years at Rock Island, Ills., and says it's the only time he ever felt entirely free from want. His family is scattered all over the state. One brother lives on the main road back of Bilesville, N. C. His name is Isosceles Beazley. The old mother, who is still living at the ripe age to which so many who use tobacco to excess often attain, has her home with the eldest son, Prehensile Beazley, 18 miles behind Possom Trot. (Some smarty may think that these names are creatures of the imagination, but that is not so. Some of these places are postoffices, while others are mere corner stores in the country, but they are genuine.)

Prehensile Beazley is a man a little past middle life, with autumn foliage all over his face. He was named by a well known naturalist, who was killed here 50 years ago by mistake. He wore a vest and so was taken for a revenue officer. He is buried near Frying Pan P. O., this state.

Prehensile always turns out to attend the Christmas tree festivities furnished by the better class, to which I belong. He then goes home to kill time until the next Yuletide. I asked him how times seemed with him during this long campaign of education and confronted by a condition instead of a theory, and he said, to be honest about it, it seemed to him like a d——d long time between Christmas trees.

There is a most unctuous quality of humor among these sad voiced denizens of the forest—I was about to say the virgin forest, but a man can't be too careful when he is writing for the papers, I find.

A neighbor of mine got caught out late on a stormy night about 18 miles beyond Elevation P. O. last year and had to put up with one of the Beazleys—I think it was Oxygen Beazley, who killed Poke Sinker of Bat Cave P. O., this state.

In the morning Mrs. Beazley got up and took a chew of tobacco and began the day's work. Some women get up and dress, but Mrs. Beazley, being already dressed, including her sunbonnet, which she wears of nights to keep the moonlight from making too free with her complexion, skipped the primping process.

She fried some pork and cooked a corn dodger on the blade of a shovel, and the festivities began. My friend tried to be gay and convey the impression that he was a good raconteur, as the French say, but he could not rally the flagging spirits of the family. Finally his corn dodger was so dry and butterless that he asked Oxygen to pass the gravy. He did not understand and looked queer. Then the guest tried again and glanced at the tin pan of hot lard in the middle of the table. There was quite a hush for a time, and Oxygen looked up at the nine foot gun on the crotches behind him to see if it had been loaded.

Finally a bright son, about 8 years old, who has been to Hendersonville once and is looked up to a good deal around Elevation, said:

"I believe to God, paw, he's 'ludin at the sop!"

We are having rather a quiet but very delightful winter here, with now and then a frosty night to purify the air and make life worth living. In the crisp dawn I hear the deep mouthed baying of the hound and faraway, too, the deep mouthed husbandman giving tongue to the false joys of his own improvised apple jack.

Some bitter complaints are made and suits brought against the Southern railway lately for delay and incompetency in shipping goods and a general failure to accomplish the objects for which it was created. Perishable goods are injured, and other goods are eaten by the trainhands. For my own part, I have suffered very little, as I do not ship anything but the New York papers over the road. In December, however, I had a carload of manure for my farm shipped from Asheville to Arden, ten miles, and yet when the car reached me the goods had spoiled. This is the first time I have said a word about it, and I hate to do so now, but I want to be just as just and impartial with this road as I would if I paid my fare over it.

Much ado has been made over the vestibule train on this line, which was to practically annihilate time and place the roses and pomegranates of Florida and Louisiana right in the front yard of New York, but the train is really a week or two slower than it was ere it had been vestibuled.

The political situation here at the present time is extremely interesting, and some criticise congress while others criticise the president. Criticising congress is one of the most unsatisfactory methods of passing the time that I can imagine. A criticism that has to be divided up among 300 or 400 men who are not of a sensitive nature is like trying to purify Tammany Hall by burning a rag.

Some think that the president should not go hunting ducks when he has a chance to insult the British, regarding the latter as far greater sport to the thinking mind than the former, but of course I have my own ideas about that. Others make still more invidious remarks. One man the other day raked up a lot of old and forgotten talk about the president's former term, etc.

"Why," says he, "when the president got married, he lit out without a word, only that he ordered his secretary not to forward any engrossed bills to him during his honeymoon. Think of that!"

Why, hang it, I'm no partisan, of course, but I can be just and fair, I hope. I'd only ask the president to do as anybody else would do. Why, when I was married, I left the same word, and also in the order I included all other bills of every kind whatsoever, and yet there was not a word said about it in the papers.

If I were president—which I am not, and for which I thank a kindly disposed and farseeing people—but if I had been

TAKING MEALS WITH THE EARL.

president seven or eight years and enjoyed it and looked forward to a peaceful rest, beyond the reach of the waves of political jealousy and intrigue, and had a conscience with the bark still on it and had a house and lot all paid for, I would so lay out my programme that I might close my term of office with a whole skin, a bright, cheerful liver and a few gastric facilities for future use rather than go from the White House to the overcrowded asylum or the patriot's grave. Observation will convince the most skeptical that a patriot's grave is just as hard to get out of as any other grave.

It is for that reason perhaps that I am essentially a man of peace. I made the same remark in Scotland to the Misses Montieth and their father, the Earl of Moontooth, at whose house I took my meals while in that beautiful country.

I am a practical man, having been the first one in the south to go into the dairy business after growing tomtits from birdseed, and so I cannot but deplore anything that looks like war. It is said that our navy has actually outlived its usefulness while being constructed and that it will take 265 years, with good times and rapid work, to build proper defenses on our coast and frontier, and so I say that, knowing the character of the people who have gone there to live, I should most heartily deplore our annexation to Canada.

The strongest advocate of a vigorous foreign policy that I have ever met was a man who was sentenced to make a few rambling remarks on the gallows for the following Friday. He flitted away to paradise, as he admitted that he was about to do, calling for a vigorous war policy.

His case was a very peculiar one, if I may be permitted to diverge here to speak of it. He was of a joyous nature and somewhat given to badinage of a pure and delicate character suited to smoking cars and Pussy Caffays. He said in a spirit of pure jocularity one evening, while full of animal spirits and such things, to a haughty major from Louisiana: "Good night, major, good night. We will not say farewell, but reservoir, as the French have it." He meant nothing but an revoir, but the major, who was well bred and therefore yearning for a copious insult that he might avenge, turned and reached for his pistol, aiming to kill the persiflager, for he thought that he had been called a reservoir, meaning a tank, but in reaching for his pistol the major erroneously ran his hand into a forgotten chasm in his trowziz, and ere he could get out of that and into his pocket, where his great punctuator was, the humorist, feeling that he is thrice armed who hath his quarrel just, had seized a large Limoges Tom and Jerry bowl, and when he got through with it the major's cocoanut looked like the abattoir annex of the old Bastille.

For this justifiable homicide the humorist was executed. When the black cap was about to be put on, the sheriff asked him if he had anything to say. He stated that he had hardly expected to be called upon and felt that there were others present who could entertain the crowd better than he, but he thought he could not do better perhaps than urge upon those before him the necessity of a firm and vigorous foreign policy. He then hitched up his trousers, so that nothing might occur to mar the programme or cast a gloom over the execution, and passed on to that bright land where the reformed murderer enjoys himself a whole lot.

Bill Nye

Why He Complained.

The man with the buckskin leggings scowled.

"Dern his hide!" he said. "He's always bobbin up an recallin things that make me feel sore."

The tenderfoot was naturally curious.

"What's the matter with him?" he asked.

"Matter!" exclaimed the man with buckskin leggings. "Why, he's the meanest, low down, ornery critter in these here parts."

"But what has he done?" persisted the tenderfoot.

"Sp'iled the finest layout for an old time lynchin that we've had since the vigilance committee quit work."

"How?"

"Why, the dern fool was murdered"—

"Murdered!"

"Well, mebbe that ain't jest right, but he oughter have been. We all thought he was an we found a body that looked just like his'n. It looked like a dead open an shut case, 'cause he'd had trouble with a feller that drifted in from down the gulch a ways, an the feller dropped out o' sight about the time we found the body. It looked mighty promisin for the boys, an they was feelin purty gay over it, 'cause they hadn't had a decent lynchin party in mighty near a year. They started a searchin party out an rounded up the feller what had disappeared about 50 mile out an brought him back to 'tend the obsequies, as I reckon you call 'em. They tried him an found him guilty an planned to string him up the next mornin, but afore they could string him off this here feller that you jest see, an who by rights oughter been dead, walked into camp an busted the hull game."

"But I should think you would be glad that"—

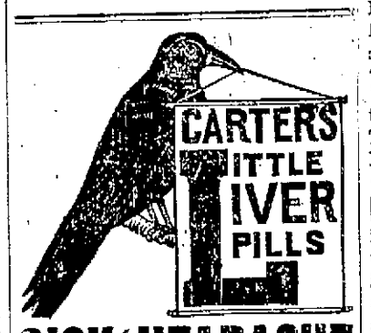
"Glad nothin!" ejaculated the man with the buckskin leggings. "What call have we got to be glad? Ain't we beat out of a hangin when we need some excitement to keep from dyin of ongwee, as a French cook that drifted in here used to say? This here deceivin, onreliable critter is jest like a bad dream to us ever since, an the boys never speaks to him or has anything to do with him. He ain't to be depended on."—Chicago Post.

Vanity.

Dumas the elder had a good deal of the African in his appearance, and he had to no small degree the love of show common to that race. Referring to the latter trait, Alexandre Dumas fils made the remark, "My father is so vain and so fond of display that he would ride behind his own coach to make people believe that he keeps a colored footman."—Argonaut.

There is not the least flower but seems to hold up its head and to look pleasantly in the secret sense of the goodness of its heavenly Maker.—South.

To loiter originally meant nothing more than to walk slowly.



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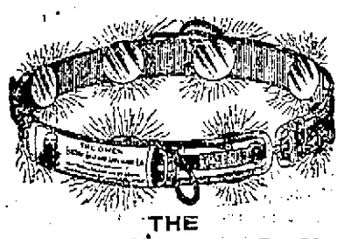

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205 TO 211 STATE STREET, CHICAGO.

W. J. BRODIE.

1057 W. Polk St., CHICAGO, Oct. 27, 1893.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCE CO.:

Gentlemen—Solely in the interest of others who are, or may become similarly affected with myself, I venture to offer my experience with the use of the **Owen Electric Belt**, and that I am actuated entirely by that motive, must be apparent from the fact that until you see my name and address recorded on this letter you had no knowledge of either. I had long been a sufferer from chronic dyspepsia and nervous prostration, contracted or aggravated by many years residence in the East Indies. About three years ago I purchased one of your Belts in the hope that its use might afford me some relief, and wore it continuously as directed for about four hours every afternoon for a month or so, and the result was perfectly marvelous. My indigestion with all its attendant miseries, nervousness, depression, irritability and insomnia, from which latter I was a great sufferer, have disappeared. I then discontinued the use of the Belt (the existence of which I had indeed forgotten), until about six weeks ago, when a recurrence of my old trouble very forcibly reminded me of it. I again put it into wear (after ceasing its use for over one and one-half years), and with the same extraordinary results, being again restored to health, strength and vigor, after wearing it for only ten days. Under these circumstances I can most emphatically recommend to others suffering from the ailments which I have endeavored to describe, the adoption of the use of the **Owen Electric Belt.** I had long been aware of the curative powers of electricity from what I had read on the subject, and on my return to England I purchased from Pulvermacher of Regent street, London, the combined chain bands, of which he is the patentee, for which I paid three guineas, and although I must admit that I derived some benefit from their use, I am bound to say the general result did not approach the benefit derived from the use of the **Owen Belt,** besides which its utility is so great an improvement in comfort and convenience; Pulvermachers' being cumbersome and complicated in adjusting to the body, besides causing from being uncovered, blisters and sores, and above all not being able to regulate the current as is the case in the **Owen Electric Belt.** You are at perfect liberty to make what use you think fit of this letter, and I shall be glad to answer either verbally or by letter any inquiry made from me on this subject. I am, gentlemen,

Yours respectfully,

W. J. BRODIE.

BOOM FOR MORRISON

"Horizontal Bill" Morrison Being Boomed for Grover's Shoes.

Location of Democratic Convention in Chicago Improves His Chances.

Death of Ex-Congressman Frank Lawler at Chicago—Was Well-Known in Local and National Politics. His Career.

CHICAGO, Jan. 17.—The Post says: Prominent local Democratic politicians both silver and anti-silver unhesitatingly declare that the location of the Democratic national convention at Chicago has vastly improved the chance of W. R. Morrison of Illinois, as a presidential candidate. Plans are already being made in Cook county to select a delegation favorable to him. Unless a radical change occurs he will have the Illinois delegation instructed for him or not, as he choses.

Death of Frank Lawler.

CHICAGO, Jan. 17.—Ex-Congressman Frank Lawler, well known in local and national politics, died this afternoon.

Lawler has met with considerable success as well as with many reverses in his long political career. He represented the Second Illinois district in congress for two terms, was an alderman before his congressional career and subsequent to his death.

He was defeated for sheriff of Cook county once and was an unsuccessful aspirant for the postmastership of Chicago, now held by Washington Hesing. His long petition for that position is still fresh in the minds of the public. He was a Democrat with a leaning toward Populism.

ANOTHER SPECIAL MESSAGE.

President Cleveland Urges Congress to Look After Railroad Land Grants.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—The President sent a special message to the house, urging the necessity of immediate legislation to extend the time within which suits may be brought by the government to annul public land grants. He called attention to numerous complications between railroads as to overlapping grants and the necessity for their adjustment. The time in which suits can be brought expires March 3, next. When it expires this particular portion of the readjustment act will be rendered nugatory.

WILL BEN HARRISON WED?

Belief That He Will be Married to Mrs. Dimmock This Evening.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.—When asked regarding ex President Harrison's reported engagement to Mrs. Dimmock, his private secretary said today: "I can say nothing about it at present. This evening, however, I may be in a position to announce something of national interest."

WANT CAMPUS RECALLED.

Cubans Want Gen. Campos Relieved of His Command.

MADRID, Jan. 17.—Dispatches from Havana state that the Constitutional Unionists and Reformists have cabled the government to recall Gen. Campos. The Autonomists favor his retention. The cabinet will discuss the matter. Gen. Polavieja, mentioned as Campos' successor, has suddenly arrived here.

AT THE CARRIAGE CO.

No New Development—Factory May be Run Only Ten Hours a Day.

There are no new developments today in regard to the alleged troubles at the the Racine Wagon & Carriage Company. Inquiry reveals that nine men were discharged or rather laid off. A member of the firm said to a Journal reporter this morning that the reason the men were laid off was a let up in business. It is customary every year to lay off hands when it is dull. The best hands are always retained and such was the case in this instance. A representative of the firm said Charles Jorgenson was laid off for the reason that some of his work was poor and had been sent back to the factory. He said it was a fact that Jorgenson talked rough to a foreman of the blacksmith department, but not to Mr. Ryan as was stated.

On account of slack business the company is talking of running the shops only eight hours per day instead of ten hours and the notice will most likely be given of such decision tomorrow night. Others will in all probability be laid off until business revives.

It is understood that the Trades and Labor Council had a meeting last night for the purpose of discussing the matter of the men being laid off. Charles Jorgenson is said to have been present and stated his case and his reasons why he was laid off. The report that it was a fight on unions is said at the factory to be false in every particular.

Less Than a Mile a Minute.

Policeman Condon is a good police officer and had many experiences in his life time, but for the first time in his life he became excited yesterday morning and felt the hair raise on his head. He was near the Chicago & Northwestern tracks when he heard a roar and a rush and quicker than it takes to tell a train of cars passed by. No stop was made at the depot and the officer had to rub his eyes to convince himself that he was not mistaken. Inquiry revealed that it was a special train carrying a theatrical party from Milwaukee to Chicago. The entire length of the road was clear and the train was running at a speed of less than a mile a minute. Mr. Condon says he has seen trains go pretty fast but that one beats anything he ever expects to see again.

Order the Weekly Journal for your absent friends.

CAME NEAR DYING.

A Boy Drinks Whisky and Nearly Loses His Life.

A fourteen-year-old son of Louis Schiller, residing on North Main street, came near losing his life about 8 o'clock last evening as a result of drinking whisky and another boy was made unconscious from drinking the liquor. Dr. Brodsky was called to attend the Schiller boy at 9 o'clock. He lay upon the bed and was suffering terribly from convulsions. The story told was that the boy, with companions, was out playing and that a son of John Hamata had given them the liquor from a flask. The Schiller boy fell to the road soon after drinking and the other boy also fell in a stupor. Companions dragged them to their homes. The Schiller lad was in a pitiable condition and his struggles became so alarming that it was necessary to fasten him to the bed. The other boy was of a stronger constitution and did not require medical assistance and came out all right. Dr. Brodsky prescribed for the son of Mr. Schiller and soon quieted him, and hopes for his speedy recovery, but his stomach will no doubt trouble him for some time. The Hamata boy positively denies having given the liquor to Schiller and the other lad. His story is that a milk dealer gave them the liquor and also fed them candy. The people in the vicinity are considerably excited over the affair and no doubt there will be prosecutions. An investigation will be made and the truth of the different stories ascertained.

HON. H. A. COOPER.

He Stands High in Congress—What Eastern Papers Say of Him.

Congressman Cooper is getting a good deal of complimentary advertising from the press. The Washington Post said of him this morning: "Representative Cooper of Wisconsin is one of the ablest literary, musical and art critics in the House. He is an insatiable reader of good novels, a devout play-goer and considerable of a musician. He regards "The Prisoner of Zenda" one of the greatest novels ever written and goes into raptures over Irving's performance of the "Lyons Mail." The latter play is taken from a well known case of circumstantial evidence with which many leading lawyers are familiar. Mr. Cooper recognized the story at once as one that made up part of his law studies on the subject of circumstantial evidence. In his rooms Mr. Cooper has always at hand a piano, and when the humor strikes him he sits and plays selections from the best operas. He says it rests his mind and contributes greatly to his comfort. He is one of the best conversationalists on the House side of the capitol, especially on subjects pertaining to the fine arts."

The Washington correspondents of the San Francisco papers have been giving Congressman Cooper of Wisconsin a great deal of favorable advertising. It is said that on the Pacific coast Mr. Cooper is regarded as one of the biggest men in Congress. His speech on the Pacific railroad funding bill in the last congress did the business for him. It killed the bill and it was acknowledged to be one of the ablest speeches delivered in the house at this session, but Speaker Reed did not seem to be of that opinion, for instead of making him chairman he removed him from the committee and placed him on the comparatively insignificant committee on the levies and improvements of the Mississippi. Mr. Cooper makes no complaint, but the people on the Pacific coast do not hesitate to charge that the Huntington influence caused his removal in retaliation for his brilliant and effective speech.

ACCIDENTS.

John Peterson of the Ideal restaurant came near being killed yesterday afternoon while skating on the river. He was going along at a pretty rapid rate of speed when he turned to pass a number of ladies. The turn was short and he fell striking the back of his head upon the ice. He was picked up and taken home in an unconscious condition. For over an hour it was not known if he would recover, but he finally rallied and is about today. The fall produced concussion of the brain.

CIRCUIT COURT.

The taking of evidence in the case of the First Scandinavian Lutheran congregation et. al. vs. Viggo Holm, et. al., was finished yesterday afternoon. Attorneys on both sides of the case were willing to submit the case to Judge Fish without argument, but the judge said that he preferred to hear the arguments and at the same time he intimated that about one half of the testimony was irreverent and that the case should have never come into the court. Feb. 3 was set as the day for hearing arguments.

TOUGH CHARACTER.

Whom the Police Have Been Looking After for a Week.

The police have been looking after a tough character the last few days but he seems to elude them at every turn. Not only is he a professional tramp, but an ugly and abusive beggar. He stops people and pitifully pleads for a few cents on the ground that he is old and unable to work on account of rheumatism and in order to prove his advanced age pulls off his hat and exposes a head that resembles a billiard ball. If assistance is refused he will follow, catch hold of a person's clothing and almost demand money. Then his pleadings turn to the vilest kind of abuse. The man has worked the west and south sides and the money he received was expended for liquor. Yesterday afternoon he was on Sixth street, applying his avocation. Information has been received that he is one of Chicago's worst characters and was recently driven out of that place.

FOR A RIGHT OF WAY

Representatives of Lake Shore Road Confer With Kenosha Officials.

Belief that a Franchise Will be Granted Soon.

Town Boards of Oak Creek, Caledonia, Mt. Pleasant and Somers Will Meet and Discuss the Right of Way Question.

Thomas M. Kearney, Mr. Slush and Mr. Bishop were in Kenosha last evening in consultation with the members of the city council, as a committee of the whole, in regard to the granting of a franchise to run cars of the Milwaukee, Racine & Kenosha Street Railway Co. through that city. The session continued until an early hour this morning. An ordinance practically acceptable to all concerned, was agreed upon and will be started upon its passage at the council meeting next Monday evening. So far as known at present the ordinance will be adopted.

The town board of Oak Creek meet tomorrow for the purpose of taking steps to grant a franchise through that town.

Town boards of Caledonia and Mt. Pleasant will meet in this city on Monday next and discuss the advisability of granting a franchise through those towns and the town board of Somers will meet on Monday afternoon for the same purpose.

The project is being pushed with all the vigor possible by those interested and when the right of way has been secured work on the line will be commenced and a large force of men given employment.

CONFIRMED HIS ELECTION.

West Michigan Episcopal Diocese Confirms Bishop Williams' Election.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Jan. 17.—The standing committee of the West Michigan Episcopal diocese met here last evening and after receiving a protest and all other documents relating to Bishop Mott Williams voted unanimously to confirm his election. Bishops Satterlee of New York, Garrett of Northern Texas, Johnson of Detroit, and Burton of Louisville were also confirmed.

NATIVES ARE FANATICAL.

Peruvians at Lima Burn Bibles Whenever They Wish.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.—Speaking of the burning of all bibles of the American Bible society at Lima, Peru, Treasurer Blake of the society says this is not the first time this has occurred at Lima. The natives are fanatical and oppose the distribution of Protestant bibles. Every now and then they seize the stock on hand and destroy it. Nothing can be done to prevent it, and the society merely replenishes the supply.

ENGLISH FLYING SQUADRON.

The Bermuda Islands Are Said to be the Fleet's Destination.

Portsmouth, England, Jan. 17.

The flying squadron which assembled Tuesday, is rendezvoused at Spithead today. It is reported that its destination after leaving Bantry Bay, Ireland will be the Bermudas.

Balloting for a Senator.

ANNAPOLIS, Jan. 17.—The fourth joint ballot for United States senator was without result: Wellington, rep., led with 30; Goldsborough, 22; Smith, dem., 19.

Women Car Cleaners Killed.

NEW YORK, Jan 17.—As a number of women car cleaners were walking along the tracks of the New York Central this morning, an express train passed them, drowning the noise of an approaching light engine on another track. It ran them down, killing two and fatally injuring two others.

PATIENTS REMOVED.

Ten Patients Removed From the Racine County Asylum.

Sheriff H. M. Jones, of Eau Claire, and his brother, H. W. Jones were registered at the Wagner House. Their mission here was to transfer ten chronic insane persons from the Racine county asylum to the Chippewa county asylum. Racine county has been taking care of the chronic insane of that county, but recently a new asylum was completed in that county and they will now take care of their own insane. Sheriff Jones says that the asylum cost $20,000 and will accomodate one hundred and twenty-five persons. The sheriff left with the patients today. This will leave about ninety in the Racine asylum.

Sold Out.

Joseph Schulte today sold his entire interest in the Northwestern Distilling Co., to Andrew Johnson. It is the intention of Mr. Schulte to resume his old business of piano tuning.

Seems as if consumption always picks out the brightest and best. Fully one-sixth of all the deaths that occur in the world are caused by consumption. Many things were once considered impossible. It would be strange if medical science did not make some progress. The telegraph and telephone, the phonograph, the electric light—all were once impossible, and once it was impossible to cure consumption. That was before the time of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Taken according to directions, this standard remedy will cure 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. Consumption is caused and fostered by impurity in the blood. It is cured by purity and richness of the blood—surely, certainly cured by the "Medical Discovery." It builds up solid healthy flesh and vigorous strength.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a 1008 page medical work, profusely illustrated, will be sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover postage *only*. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

BURIED AT PRAGUE.

Body of the Late Charles Jonas Will be Buried at Prague—Resolutions Passed and Cablegram of Condolence Sent.

The Slavia, No. 111, of the Bohemian Benevolent society, C. S. P. S., held a large and enthusiastic meeting last night to take action on the death of the Hon. Charles Jonas. The following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, impossable death has removed from our midst our beloved fellow member and fellow citizen, the Hon. Charles Jonas, in the prime of manhood, and

Whereas, he has been a model to us of private and civic virtues, and a faithful friend, therefore be it

Resolved, that we the members of the Slavia do with pain and grief, deeply regret his untimely demise, and be it further

Resolved, that we hereby extend our heartest sympathy to his family.

The society also sent Mrs. Jonas the following cablegram:

"Mrs. Charles Jonas, Crofield, Germany:—The Slavia society extends its heartfelt sympathy to your family.

Mr. Fred Jonas, brother of the dead statesman, received a cablegram that the body would be buried at Prague, Bohemia, in the cemetery where all Bohemian statesmen and writers are buried.

Mr. Fred Jonas sent a cablegram requesting that two floral wreaths be placed upon the grave, one for the Bohemian paper Slavia and one for himself. Just when the funeral will be held is not known.

HIGH SCHOOL SYSTEM.

Its Connection With the Madison State University.

The system of accrediting high schools at present in vogue in the University of Wisconsin does not seem to be understood in some quarters. Some critics have evidently forgotten that the relation between the university and the high schools at the present time is a purely voluntary one. No high school is placed upon the university's accredited list except by its own request. When a school applies for this privilege, the university sends an inspector or inspectors to examine the school. If in the opinion of the faculty after listening to the report of the inspectors, the work of the school is of such a character as to properly prepare students for the work of the freshman class, the school is accredited. So long as the school maintains its standard of work it remains upon the accredited list, if it fails for any reason to maintain that standard, after due warning, it is dropped from the accredited list.

MASQUERADE BALL.

Coldspring Club and Wrights this Evening—Dania Ball on February 17.

At the Lakeside rink this evening the Cold Springs Mutual Aid Association will tender their annual ball. It promises to be one of the largest and most successful events of the kind this year. Members of the club have sold a large number of tickets. As handsome cash prizes are to be offered there will, no doubt, many handsome costumes.

Dania Ball February 17.

Dania society announce their annual mask ball for February 17. It will be the twentieth annual and as usual a number of prizes are to be offered. There is no necessity for telling the public that the society will make a success of the matter for the reason that for the last twenty years their balls have been unexcelled by any in the city and southern Wisconsin for that matter.

Wright's Ball.

Next Friday occurs the mask ball of the school of Waltzing which will immediately attract a large number of our society young people. This masquerade will undoubtedly be the event of the season. A large number of costumes are now being made for the occasion. The event of the evening will be the foot ball game providing the arrangements can be completed. A large ball over three feet in diameter has been secured, which requires two persons to handle, making the game perfectly safe for spectators and also very amusing. All who have received invitation to this school are, of course, invited to join in the amusement of the evening. All can expect a good time. Two prizes will be given, one for the ladies and one for the gents, for the most comical costumes. The grand march takes place at 9 p. m.

New York's Hotels.

New York Sun: New York is the only city in the country in which the hotel accommodations are so extensive that they can never be filled "chock full to overflowing" however great the pressure for rooms and however large the influx of visitors. New York has in all nearly 1,000 hotels of different grades, of which 100 are hotels of the first class with abundant accommodations, and 250 so-called second-class hotels, older in construction and smaller in dimensions. There are besides nearly 600 minor hotels, or family hotels, of ten rooms or fewer. There is invested in the hotels of New York $150,000,000 of capital, and it is computed by competent hotel men that an addition of 50,000 beyond the normal number of strangers or hotel transients in town would not overtax the accommodations of city hostelries; 100,000 additional visitors in town would scarcely do it.

Much Interest Shown.

Much interest is being shown in the gospel meetings held at the Young Women's Christian association rooms every evening at 7:30 o'clock. A very profitable hour was spent at the Bible readings every afternoon this week and were conducted by Miss Hughes, of the Moody Institute of Chicago. She is a very interesting and convincing speaker and upon hearing her once is anxious to come again. All women are most cordially invited to come and enjoy these meetings.

Advertise in the Daily Journal.

PRAYED FOR CUBA.

The Blind Chaplain Offers Prayer For Cuba.

The Sentiment Given Hearty Applause by the Congressmen.

The Pension Appropriation Bill is Being Considered Today—Senate Foreign Relations Committee Discuss the Monroe Doctrine.

WASAINGTON, Jan. 17.—In the house a most unusual demonstration occurred at the opening when the blind chaplain prayed fervently for struggling Cuba and for her success in her battle for independence. When he concluded the sentiment was given hearty applause.

On motion of Gamble, representative of South Dakota, a bill was passed granting Chamberlin, S. D., the right to use the American Island, in the Sioux Indian reservation.

The President's special message was then read and was referred to the committee on public lands.

The house then went into a committee of the whole for consideration of the pension appropriation bill with debate under a five minute rule.

The Monroe Doctrine.

The senate committee on foreign relations was in session today. The only question considered was the affirmation of the Monroe doctrine. The discussion proceeded on the resolution presented by Senator Davis under instructions of the committee. It was difficult to reshape the document to suit a majority of the committee, and finally, however, modifications were made and it was adopted. It will probably be presented to the senate today. The sub-committee was instructed to meet on Monday for a detailed inquiry into the Cuban question.

A. Robens, who was injured by a fall a few days ago, is getting along as well as could be expected for a man of his advanced years.

OBITUARY.

Wolff.

Peter Hansen Wolff, a well known painter, employed at the J. I. Case T. M. Company, died suddenly about 12 o'clock last night at his home, No. 1920 Northwestern avenue, of pneumonia. Deceased was working at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Soon after reaching home he was taken very sick. Medical aid was summoned and everything possible done to relieve his suffering, but he rapidly grew worse and died. Deceased was a man about thirty years of age, well liked by his acquaintances and leaves a wife and three children to mourn his death. He was a member of the J. I. Case T. M. Co Benevolent association and was also a member of old Company G, W. N. G., and previous to his death was sergeant of Company F. The funeral will take place Sunday afternoon at 1:30 from the house and at 2:30 from the Danish Lutheran church on State street.

Extension Lectures.

University extension lectures are sometimes thought of as rather dry, being intended primarily for instruction and not for entertainment. The university has on its large staff of extension lecturers however, many men who are successful in instructing and entertaining at the same time, but the person who attends a university extension lecture must go with the intention of learning. If he attends with this purpose he will inevitably find not only instruction but the highest order of instruction as well.

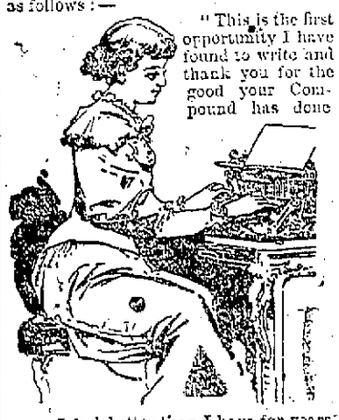
YOUNG LADIES' TROUBLE.

FACTS MADE KNOWN TO FRIENDS

Lady Stenographers, Typewriters, and all Working Girls Interested.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

This class of women are more or less afflicted with illness brought on by constant application in one position. Therefore all will be interested in the candid expression of this bright young lady of Denver, Col., who writes Mrs. Pinkham as follows:—



"This is the first opportunity I have found to write and thank you for the good your Compound has done me. I feel better than I have for years. It seems a seven days' wonder to my friends. Where I used to be pitied, everything is the opposite, and there is not a day but what some one wants to know what I have done to work such a wonder.

"Before taking the Compound I had constant headaches; was constipated; bloated; eyes weak, with watery whites; bearing down pains; pains in the small of my back and right side; took cold very easily, which always caused intense pain in ovaries. I did not want to go anywhere or see any one.

"I was called cross, but I could not help it, feeling as I did. I could not lift anything or do any hard work without suffering for days afterward. Menstruation lasted from eight to ten days, the first two or three days being in almost constant pain, day and night.

"*Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound has made a new girl of me; am now well, happy, and strong." Yours truly, A STENOGRAPHER, Denver, Col.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, BOSTON, MASS.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

RACINE BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Permanent advertisers create the impression of strength and soundness. People at least feel that those who keep their names before the public are solid and substantial.

Attorneys.

Thompson, Wm. D., over First National bank.
Cooper & Nelson, 436-438 Main St.
Wallace & John Ingalls, rooms 1 to 4 Baker block.
Owen, John W., 532 Monument Square.
Hand & Flett, 510 Monument Square.
Palmer & Gittings, over Manfg. Nat'l bank.
Lee, W. E., Manfg. Nat'l bank block.
Ritchie & Heck, over Com'l & Savings bank.
Wentworth, John T., 437 Main street.
Kearney, Thomas M., 524 Monument Square, over First National Bank.
Judd, A. Cary, 339 Main street.

Architects.

Flegel, A. L., 220 Fifth street.
Chandler, J. G., room 4, Baker block.
Davis, D. R., 205 Sixth street.

Bakery and Confectionery.

Schulz, O. D., 232 Main street.

Bicycles and Gasoline Stoves Repaired.

Hall, Spencer, 409 Main street.

Banks.

Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.
Union National Bank, 500 Monument Square.

Carpenter, Contractor and Builder.

Hocking, Josiah, shop 930 Wisconsin street, residence 106 Tenth street.

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery and Toys.

Hass, Geo. A., 507 Sixth street.

Crockery, Glassware and Lamps.

Hinrichs, B., 523 Monument Square.

Dentists.

Clifford, F. L., 534 Monument Square, over U. S. express office.
F. B. Washburn & Son, 502 Monument Square.
Armitage, J. E., 209 Sixth street.

Druggists.

Kirkby, W. R., 405 Sixth street.
Robinson Drug Co., 205 Sixth street, 1315 Washington avenue, 606 State street.

Engravers.

Lange, O. E., 568 State street.

Fire Insurance.

Glens Falls Insurance Co., L. C. Klein, Agt., 512 Wisconsin street.

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers.

Thronson-Hansen Furniture Co., 311-313 Main St.

Graduate Optician, Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Connor, P. M., 504 Wisconsin street.

Hotels and Restaurants.

Wagner House, 416 Main street.

Harness.

A. LOBDELL,

Wholesale manufacturer.

Fourth street.

Send for a $12.00 single harness, subject to approval.

Patent check hooks and terrets, if desired.

See what we can do for you.

Wall Paper, Paints and Oils.

Tate, W. H., 436 Main street.
Langlois & Co., 419 Main street.

Insurance, Loans, and Real Estate.

Billings, W. F., 417 Main street.
Miller, Wm. Henry, 213 Sixth street.
Fellows & Co., G. D., 418 Main street.
Thiesen, C. J., 920 State street.
Nelson, H. P., 300 State street.
Dietrich, Chas. M., Postoffice block.
Larson, John S., 1014 Hamilton avenue.

Jewelers, Watch Repairers and Engravers.

Underwood, C. R., 418 Main street.
Spence, J. W., corner College ave. and Sixth street.

Laundries.

Hagman's Steam Laundry, 413 Main street.
Parisian Steam Laundry, Buse & Williams, Props. 441 Main street.

Life Insurance.

Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co., M. G. Gray, Dist. Agt., Baker Block.

Livery Stables.

McAvoy, A., 215 Fourth street, telephone 61.
Allen, A. H., 1206 N. Wisconsin street.

Loans and Investments.

Burbeck, Edward, 1634 College avenue.

Machine Repairs and Bicycle Work.

Fish, Ed. W., 418 Main street, 2d floor.

Machinists and General Repairing.

Gunther Co., The, 600 Sixth street.

Meat Markets.

Rowley Bros., 356 Main St. and Columbia Corners.
Gorton & McCoy, 400 Main street.
Bolton & Jones, 311 Sixth street.
Cudahy Bros., State street and Columbia Corners.

Merchant Tailors.

Olson, F., 511 Monument Square.
Field, A., 508 Monument Square.
Hetrel, D., 313 Sixth street.
Ritter, F., 322 Main street, 2d floor.
Sieger, R., 609 Sixth street.

Office Supplies and Rubber Stamps.

Racine Specialty Co., 215 Sixth street.

Plumbing.

Morris & Co., Harry, 302 Sixth street.
McTavish, Duncan, 522 Wisconsin street.

Photographers.

Esson & Co., 305 Monument Square.
Billings, E. T. 507 Monument Square.

Pianos and Organs.

Prochl, R., 420 Main street.

Plumbing and Steam Fitting.

Smallen & Schoenlaben, 412 Wisconsin street.

Restaurant.

Goetz, Mrs. A., cafe, 508 Monument Square.

Safety Deposit Vaults.

Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.

Singer Sewing Machines.

Husting, Max R., city and county Mgr., 207 Main St.

Savings Banks.

Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.

Teas, Coffees, Spices and Extracts.

Grand Union Tea Co., 406 Main street.

Wholesale Wines and Liquors.

Hyman Bros., 242 Main street.

THE BEST, IS, AYE, THE CHEAPEST.

AVOID IMITATIONS OF AND SUBSTITUTES FOR

SAPOLIO

Result in 4 weeks.

Sexine Pills RESTORE LOST VIGOR

Where in doubt as to use for Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power in either sex, Impotency, Atrophy, Varicocele and other weaknesses, from any cause, use Sexine Pills. Drains checked and full vigor quickly restored. If neglected, such troubles result in ruin. Mailed anywhere, sealed, for $1.00 a box, 6 boxes for $5.00. With every $5.00 order we give a legal guarantee to cure or refund the money. Address PEARL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

For sale by Robinson Drug Co.

COUNTY NEWS.

SOMERS.

Somers, Wis., Jan. 21.

Adolmer Bishop, of Racine, paid Somers a visit on Sunday last.

Clayton Leonard, of Bristol, is visiting his cousins, Roscoe Fink and Ray Mitchell.

J. Z. Collier, of Union Grove, came down to the Woodman meeting on Saturday evening to witness the installation exercises. Mr. Collier is an officer of the Union Grove camp.

The electric road of which the Journal has spoken so much, has given the people something to think about and we hear the subject discussed on all sides.

The Endeavor society will hold a sociable at Bains' hall on Friday evening. Refreshments will be served.

The advertisement "Horse Wanted" has just the right kind of a ring in it to suit the farmers. Consequently they went to Racine on Saturday with some good horses, but we fail to hear of a single person that realized anything for his trouble. They either asked more than the persons cared to pay or the animals were not suitable.

A lantern was seen on the ice pond on Saturday morning and it has finally leaked out as to how it came there. When the party broke up on the evening previous, a young man acted as escort to a couple of young ladies living up town. Of course this was right and proper, but on the way home he forgot his lantern. Next morning he looked for his lantern and at last he remembered where it was how it came to be left there. He went for it in broad day light and now the boys are having an endless lot of fun.

Rev. Mr. Anderson, of the Methodist church, came up from Evanston, Ill., on Friday evening, having met with an accident while at school. While running across the grounds he came in contact with one of his school mates with such force that it resulted in one of his ribs being broken. He left on Saturday for Madison where Mrs. Anderson is visiting relatives.

It is a fact that there never was a time when skating has created such an interest among the young people as at present. Every night in the week except Sunday there is a crowd of people gathered for fun and frolic. The sport, however, does not end in fun as, the accident of Friday night will bear testimony. The young people were playing cross tag on the ice and a gentleman and lady were gliding along as gracefully as the excitement of the game would permit, when a young man under full headway came in collision. They all lost their equilibrium and down they went. The young lady received a good shaking up, although not badly hurt. The young gentleman got out, with a broken skate and the other young man got a black elbow.

The M. E. society is making arrangements for a social to be held on Friday evening Jan. 31.

A public installation of the officers of Somers camp 828 M. W. A. took place on Saturday evening Jan. 18. The hall was packed to the doors and it was impossible to seat more than half of the people who assembled. The installation of the officers took place E. A. Carpenter acting as installation officer and Henry Lytle as chief forrester. The camp has retained all its old officers with the exception of sentry: who has moved away. The officers installed are Geo. Carpenter, venerable consul; Wm. Breald, adviser; Wm. J. Rhodes, banker; N. E. Thompson, clerk; Myron Gould, escort; Chris Linstroth, watchman; Dr. P. O. Stonebraker, physician; Geo. F. Leet, manager; Wm. Lauer, sentry. After the exercises all sat down to supper which had been prepared by the ladies. Everybody enjoyed the meeting very much. Wm. Vangospie of Kenosha, favored the audience with two fine solos.

IVES GROVE.

Ives Grove, Jan. 20, 1896.

We are glad to report Mrs. Samuel Skowes a little better.

Hiram Hulbert of High street, Waterford, spent a couple of days with E. Thomas.

Miss Jennie Thieson of Raymond is visiting Miss Carrie Hansen.

Miss Mattie Siver of Racine came out to visit Mrs. E. B. Skowes, but was taken sick and had to return.

Our singing school is progressing under the leadership of E. B. Skowes.

BRISTOL.

Bristol, Wis.

The Bristol Ladies' Aid Society will be held at the residence of Mrs. Jas. Gray next Thursday afternoon.

Revival services at the M. E. church will continue during this week.

Look out for the cholera. It has appeared on the farm of Chas. Whitcbs. Also at the slaughter house. Mr. Whitch's hogs are all dead.

Mr. and Mrs. Murdock of Union Grove are visiting their children at this place.

Charles Jackson is very low with pneumonia. It is thought he cannot recover. Drs. Stevens and Carr are in attendance.

Arch. Murdock has been confined to the house by illness.

Masonic society of this place gave an open installation last Thursday night. It was a fine performance.

Mrs. Lottie Hollister called on friends in the village last Saturday.

Bristol people were greatly shocked by the news of the sudden death of Bryant Bloss, son of Chairman Ward Bloss, of the town of Salem. Bryant was attending school at Antioch. Last Friday afternoon he went to dentist and had an aching tooth extracted. A severe hemorrhage set in which could not be checked and which resulted in his death Saturday afternoon. The funeral will be held today.

Hiram Tourtelotte, of Milwaukee an old resident of Bristol has been visiting friends here.

Mrs. H. Bacon has been visiting friends at Union Grove.

PARIS.

Paris, Jan. 21, 1896.

Mrs. Benjamin Watkins and son Charles, of Woodstock, Ia., are visiting at Mr. Wm. Williams.

Miss Nellie Williams made a flying trip to Milwaukee Saturday.

Our choir went in a body to Racine last week to hear the Orpheus club sing "The Messiah." The rendition thereof they report grand.

The society events of last week were as follows: Dance at Mr. Ferris' Wednesday evening, a card party at Mr. Degan's Thursday evening, surprise party at C. E. Meredith's Friday and a musicale at Griffith's Saturday evening.

There will be a hard times social at the home of Wm. Sheen, next Friday evening.

Sam is with us again. Of course we all know Sam and are very glad to see him.

FRANKSVILLE.

Franksville, Jan. 21, 1896.

An entertainment under the auspices of the Epworth League will be given at the church on Thursday evening, January 30. Music will be furnished by the Y. M. C. A. of Racine.

The ladies aid society will hold their next meeting at the home of Mrs. Summerton.

Mrs. P. H. Nau, who has been seriously sick, is slowly recovering.

Mrs. Josey Fuller is critically ill at her home at Kenosha. Her mother left for her bedside last Monday.

Miss Minnie Ertberg of Summers is spending a few days in the village.

HUSHER

Husher, Wis., Jan 22.

Miss Louisa Gauge, from Painesville, and Miss Isabella Kock, of Oakwood, are spending the week with friends and relatives of this place.

The Koll brothers, who assaulted August Urban a few weeks ago, were released with a warning for the better and paying $35 and costs.

Mr. Lonzmeier is very dangerously ill at his home. Also the little child of Henry Hess.

Singing school next Saturday as usual.

Great preparations are being made by the Husher base ball club for a grand masquerade ball to be held at Meisner's hall on February 1, 1896.

Mrs. Henry Roetho and Mrs. Karl Koch, from Oakwood, were visiting at Fred Planchers one day last week.

UNION GROVE.

Union Grove, Jan. 21, 1896.

Miss Nellie Williams and Mrs. W. J. Callender, also Mr. and Mrs. S. Moe were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Moe of Milwaukee during a part of last week.

Miss Snyder of Racine, our teacher in the intermediate grade was pleasantly surprised by about forty of her friends last evening at her boarding place. The evening will be long remembered by those who were fortunate enough to be present, and Miss Snyder was voted an excellent entertainer.

A leap year party will be given at the hall on next Tuesday evening.

T. J. Rennie has purchased the livery outfit of Charles Thompson and will continue the business.

County Clerk John Dixon was in the village on business today.

James Anderson has not yet found the thief who robbed him on last Sunday afternoon, but is following a clue.

The members of the M. E. church have purchased a new organ.

SALEM.

Salem, Jan. 22, 1896.

Kurz & Hoegelac, finished filling ice houses No. 2 and 3, Tuesday on Hooker lake. Will commence filling No. 1 Wednesday, intend to run a day and night gang.

Bryant Bloss, oldest son of Ward Bloss, died Saturday from blood poisoning. The funeral was held from the family residence Monday, interments at the Pikoville cemetery. He was about nineteen and leaves a host of warm friends besides parents and one brother to mourn his loss. Mr. Bloss and family have the deep sympathy of their friends and relatives in their sad bereavement.

Dr. Bacon is on the sick list, but is on the gain at the present writing. Dr. Ripley of Kenosha, was called to see him last Wednesday eve, as he was quite low at that time.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hastnell are rejoicing over the birth of a little son.

Misses Jennie and Josie Loesche, Gal Vanwie and Pearl Sanborn, attended evening service at the M. E. church in Bristol Sunday.

Mrs. Chas Burgess visited friends in Bristol Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashly Turner of Pleasant Prairie were the guests of Calvin Clark Sunday.

Tom Powell and Santie Watkins, Sundayed in Bristol.

George Phillips and Miss Ruth Van-Wie spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. Phillips parents in Hebron.

Sadie Bacon returned home from Valparaiso Wednesday on account of her father's illness.

Mrs. Joseph Minnero returned home Saturday from Iowa.

Unreasonable.

"I—I like you, Mr. Lake," the maiden blushingly admitted, "but I hate to leave papa and mamma."

"Goodness gracious, girl!" exclaimed Mr. Lake of Chicago in his breezy way, "haven't they had the pleasure of your company for more than 20 years? And now when I ask you to be my wife for mebbe a year or two, you go and kick!"—Indianapolis Journal.

The ink of the Greeks and Romans was merely lampblack mingled with gum in the proportion of three parts of the former to one of the latter.

Dr. W. Towns, the eminent specialist on nervous and Chronic diseases, will be at Hotel Racine again January 29.

FIFTY YEARS WED.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Strong, Sr., Celebrate Their Golden Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Strong Sr. celebrated their golden wedding anniversary, Saturday, January 18, at their spacious home in Milburn, Lake county, Illinois. The entire day was given to festivity and happy reminiscence. The invitations were all responded to except in two cases, where illness prevented. Forty-six plates were laid for the banquet at high noon, and rest at the evening hour. From 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. the house was full of good cheer and congratulations over the significant event commemorated. Nothing was spared to make it a day to be remembered, even as the day in 1846, when troth was first plighted. Upon arrival of the guests, a brief congratulatory address was given by Rev. S. A. Harris, the resident pastor, followed by a prayer of thanksgiving for the beneficence in providence in sparing the aged pair to see so long a term of realized fealty to each other. After the repast an important programme of music, recitations, select reading, grave and gay, and there was no let or hindrance until parting words were spoken. To mark the day the children had provided fitting tokens. To the parents was given a superb adjustible chair. To Mrs. Strong was given $50, partly in gold, which was tucked under her plate at the banquet table, a present from Mr. Strong. The latter went out to dinner in the hat and gloves, and Mrs. Strang, in the shawl worn fifty years before, producing an outburst of genuine merriment. Nineteen grandchildren were given the liberty of the house, and their joyous young life helped to gladden these grandparents on this day that comes but once. Mr. Strang is one of a very few of the early pioneers in his town, yet surveying, who has helped to make the community what it is in many of its public aspects. On their arrival in this country in the early days they came to Racine, and lived with for some time with Mr. Henry Mitchell of that place, after which they moved to Milburn. Prosperity has attended the sturdy struggle of life, and now in old age rest and honor are accorded them with the good will of neighbors and friends. The memory of this semi-centennial will long be a comfort to Mr. and Mrs. Strong as well as to the large number who, as relatives, feel what it has been to them that this father and mother in Israel have been given them in the good providence of God. They are well known in Somers where they have visited frequently with their daughters, Mrs. B. F. Yule and Mrs. W. E. Bain.

Her Weak Point.

Wallace—We've got to get another girl. How was that girl you had a while back?

Ferry—She is a good gas girl.

"Good what?"

"Good girl! if you use only gas. We never could break her of the habit of cleaning the lamps just before making the biscuit."—Exchange.

No More Balls.

No more for his daily dram he calls;
No more on the wine when 'tis red he glances;
As a matter of fact, he has given up balls,
Although he's as fond as ever of dances.
—Boston Courier.

A Relic.

Henry Watkins—Say, is that there a society button—that thing you are wearin on your coat?

Dismal Dawson—Naw. It's the stopper out of a whole bottle of beer I owned at one time some years ago.—Indianapolis Journal.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

Grain, Flour and Feed.

(Corrected by David Lawton.)

Racine, Jan. 20, 1896.

Flour—		
Minn. Patent		$3.60
" Best Spring		3.20
" Rye		3.00
Grain—		
Wheat No. 1	$	60
Wheat No. 2		58½
Wheat No. 3		58
Oats	17@	18
Corn	26@	28
Barley	32@	34
Rye	38@	40
Feed—		
Fine Middlings, per ton		$12.00
Bran, per ton		10.00
Corn meal		14.00
Oats and corn ground		13.00
Produce—		
Butter	18@	20
Eggs	16@	18
Cheese		10
Hay	10.00@	11.00
Vegetables—		
Apples	$	60
Potatoes	15@	20
Beans		1.20
Onions	25@	30
Meats—		
Beef on foot	$2.75@$3	.50
Hogs on foot	3.80@	4.00
Lard		10
Calves	4.50@	5.00
Sheep	2.00@	3.00
Lambs	2.00@	3.00
Poultry—		
Turkeys	$	8
Chickens		6
Seeds—		
Flax	$	0.12
Wool—		
Wool	14@	15
Hides—		
Green, No. 1, trimmed per lb		3½@
Green, No. 2, " "		2½@
Cured, No. 1, " "		4@
Cured, No. 2, " "		3@
Calskin—		
Green, No. 1, trimmed, per lb		7@
Green, No. 2, " "		6@
Kips—		
Green, No. 1, trimmed, per lb		6@
Green, No. 2, " "		4@
Sheepskins—Pelts at the rate of 70 to 80c.		

Milwaukee Markets.

Milwaukee, Jan. 23, 1896.

Grain—		
Wheat No. 1	$	0.0½
No. 2		60
No. 3		59
Oats	17@	19
Corn		26
Barley		34
Rye		39
Meats—		
Live Hogs	3.90@	4.10
Live beef	2.75@	3.50
Vegetables—		
Beans	1.17@	1.20
Potatoes	15@	20
Produce—		
Butter	17@	21
Eggs	17@	
Cheese	9@	9½
Tallow—		
No. 1		3½
No. 2		3½

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

RACINE COUNTY BUTTER LEADS.

Union Grove Creamery Report.

Racine county is becoming noted for its dairy products and interests, and it is safe to say that although this county has been eclipsed in the past in this line, in the future it will stand in the front rank of milk producing districts. Dealers in the larger cities are beginning to realize this fact and are anxious to secure the products of our numerous factories. Our butter, especially, has secured an enviable reputation and the manufacturers are unable to fill orders.

The reports sent from numerous factories are creating a friendly rivalry among farmers, and it has become an aim to excel if possible the best work done in adjoining places. This feeling has been cultivated to a large extent by the farmers' institutes, that always are crowded with the most progressive farmers, anxious to impart to others the secret of their success. [And by the way, one of these interesting sessions will be held at Bristol, Kenosha county, on Feb. 18 and 19.] The 54 patrons of Union Grove creamery wish to see if the report of their December dividends can be excelled by any of their neighbors: Total number of pounds of milk for December was 132,876; average test butter fat 3.95 per cent.; after paying 4c. for manufacture it netted the patrons 23c. per pound butter fat, or 92c. per 100 pounds of milk.

The Bigger of Clubs.

A member of the house of commons is allowed to attach to his name the magic letters "M. P.," which are a source of pride and gratification to himself and secure for him the respect and deference of others. These initials undoubtedly contribute, too, to his social status. Doors of social circles, hitherto locked and barred, are open wide to him, and invitations to social functions in the houses of the great and wealthy members of his party reach him during the session. Then he is a member of "the best club in London." It is, indeed, frequently denied that the house of commons still maintains that pre-eminence as a social haunt of men, which, it is universally acknowledged, once rightly belonged to it. But, as a matter of fact, the house is more of a club now than it has ever been in its centuried existence.

It is provided with handsome dining rooms, smoking rooms, reading rooms and a suit of bathrooms and dressing rooms. In its smoking room may be met, in the pleasant relaxation of a chat and gossip, not only some of the most distinguished men in the kingdom, but a far greater variety of types of men than can be encountered in the smoking room of any club in London. Mr. Labouchere, indeed, has said that a couple of hours could be passed far more enjoyably in the smoking room of the house of commons than in the smoking room of the Carlton or Reform club. It was the member for Northampton also who declared that the house of commons was not only one of the pleasantest, but one of the healthiest places in the world, and that he far preferred a month on its green benches to a month on the promenade of Brighton.—Chambers' Journal.

Boyesen's Idea of Americans.

The Americans, we learn, are given over to nothing else but to hear or to tell a new joke, like the people of we forget what Greek town, who tried to get through a solemn sacrifice without laughing, but failed.

That noble lady
Or gentleman who is not freely merry
Is not their friend.

Mr. Boyesen regretted and condemned this state of affairs, to which his solemnity sometimes contributed. However, in Carl Schurz he found one serious citizen, apparently not of Anglo-Saxon parentage. Half of the sons of Gallia are settled in America, and among these gallant Mac-Jeans perhaps the crackling of thorns under a pot is less audible. "The social man, in his higher evolutions, is as yet practically unknown in the United States." This is a hard saying, but as far as evolution has gone the differential of man is laughter. "Sursum corda!" quoth the master.—London News.

A Story on Alfred Dolge.

A gossiper in the Fort Plain (N. Y.) Standard tells the following story on that enterprising citizen, Alfred Dolge of Dolgeville, N. Y.: "Most of my readers," he says, "are aware that Mr. Dolge is wealthy and that nearly all the mills and a great deal of real estate in the village named for him are owned by him. Of course, like every other place, Dolgeville has a person or two jealous of everything and everybody, and particularly of their townsmen who have prospered and grown rich. One of these green eyed fellows held especial animosity against Mr. Dolge and all of his undertakings, and when the new school building was erected in that village he was profuse with sneers and bitter comments. But when a stone bearing the following was placed very conspicuously in the structure the climax was capped, and the jealous fellow's rage was unbounded: 'Erected 18—, A. D.' 'Well, I'll be blankety blanked,' said the kicker as he observed the inscription for the first time. 'It's Dolge, Dolge, Dolge here, and now they've even put his name on the public's schoolhouse!'"

No Time to Fain.

He—My views on bringing up a family—

She—Never mind your views. I'll bring up the family. You go and bring up the coal.—Spare Moments.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and state aforesaid and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL.} A. W. Gleason, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A SOLID GOLD RING

With the name "Golden Rod" inscribed upon it will be given for the most witty and best advertisement for the

GOLDEN ROD BICYCLE

Said advertisement must not exceed 36 words; a duplicate to be kept by author. No name signed, as the award will be made by number, and published the day following award. Competition will close February 1, 1896. All manuscripts become the property of the party addressed and should be handed in or mailed to

E. Gillett's Bicycle Salesrooms,

Hall Block, Fourth St., RACINE, WIS.,

Where the style of award-ring and wheel can be found.

WELL WORTH TELLING.

A Well-Known Senator Tells a Remarkable Story.

No Possible Doubt as to Its Absolute Truth,

From the High Standing of the Senator.

Higher the Position, More Interesting the Facts.

Our Readers Eager for Just Such Details.

Senator Frank Plumley, of Northfield, Vt., is a man of national reputation. No man today stands more prominently before the people of the State of Vermont than he.

A lawyer by profession, he was elected to the House of Representatives in 1882, is Trustee of Schools, Trustee of Northfield Bank, and Trustee of Norwich University (a Military School under patronage of the U. S. government), has been Trustee of the Montpelier Seminary, Chairman of the Republican State Convention 1886, delegate at large to the Republican National Convention in 1888, was United States Attorney for Vermont 1889 to 1894 and is now State Senator.

Senator Plumley is well-known throughout the United States, having been selected by the National Republican Committee as speaker to stump the State of Michigan for Blaine in 1884, and again in 1888 and 1892 he spoke through the West for the Republican presidential candidate.

When he came out of the presidential campaign in '92, owing to overwork, he was almost a complete nervous wreck.

To our representative the Senator said:

"In the fall of 1892 I came out of the presidential campaign with my nervous system almost broken.

"Rest and ordinary remedies did not assist me. Some of my personal friends advised me to take a course of Dr. Greene's medicines, which I did with entire success.

"I use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy for that exhaustion caused by long continued mental work, and think well of it."

We understand that Senator Plumley's cure is radical and complete, and while we congratulate the popular Senator on his recovery, we cannot but add that this is a distinct triumph for that marvelous medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, which, owing to the high standing of Senator Plumley, and the fact that he is so widely known, will give Dr. Greene's Nervura a great boom.

The remedy deserves it, for it is in truth a most wonderful cure of disease, a restorative and invigorator which stands at the present day without a rival in making people well; a remedy which is always sure to cure, to give health and strength, to make whoever uses it strong and vigorous.

This most valuable remedy is not a patent medicine and should not be classed as such, for it is the discovery and prescription of one of our leading specialists in nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th St., New York City. The doctor gives an added value to his great remedy by allowing all who desire to consult him without charge, either in person or through the mail.

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.

Money on call 4@4½ per cent.; no loans; prime mercantile paper 6@6 per cent.; sterling exchange firm, with actual business in bankers' bills at 486@486¼ for demand and 484¾@488 for sixty days; posted rates, 488@488½ and 489@490; commercial bills, 487.

Silver certificates, 67¼@67¾; no sales; bar silver, 67½; Mexican dollars, 52¾.

United States government bonds firm; new 4's registered, 111; do coupons, 115; 5's registered, 111¼; 5's coupons, 112¾; 4's registered, 109¾; 4's coupons, 109; 2's registered, 96; Pacific 6's of '98, 100 bid.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, Jan. 20.

The following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—January, opened 59¼c, closed 59¾c; May, opened 60⅝c, closed 61⅝c; July, opened 61½c, closed 62½c. Corn—January, opened 29⅝c, closed 27¼c; May, opened 29c, closed 29⅝c; July, opened 29⅞c, closed 30⅛c. Oats—January, nominal, closed 18c; February, nominal, closed 18½c; May, opened 20c, closed 20⅛c. Pork—January, opened $10.25, closed $10.50; May, opened $10.45, closed $10.80. Lard—January, opened $5.07½, closed $5.75; May, opened $5.95, closed $6.02½c.

Produce: Butter—Extra creamery, 20c per lb.; extra dairy, 18c; packing stock, 10c. Eggs—Fresh stock, 18c per dozen. Dressed poultry—Spring chickens, 7½@8½c per lb.; old hens, 7@7½c; roasters, 5c; turkeys, 11@12c; ducks, 11@13c; geese, 8@8c. Potatoes—Burbanks, 20@22c per bu; Sweet potatoes—Illinois, $2.00@2.75 per bbl. Apples—Fair to choice, $1.50@3.75 per bbl. Honey—White clover, 1-lb sections, fancy, 12½@13c per lb.; broken comb, 10@11c; extracted, 5@6c. Cranberries—Cape Cod, $2.62@2.95 per box.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, Jan. 20.

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock Yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 29,000; sales ranged at $4.20@4.05 pigs, $3.90@4.12½ light, $3.85@3.90 rough packing, $3.60@4.12½ mixed, and $3.95@4.10 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 15,000; quotations ranged at $4.00@4.70 choice to extra shipping steers, $3.90@4.30 good to choice do, $3.50@4.05 fair to good, $3.25@3.60 common to medium do, $1.00@3.50 butchers' steers, $2.70@3.20 stockers, $3.15@3.75 feeders, $1.50@3.45 cows, $2.40@3.60 heifers, $2.00@3.70 bulls, $2.80@4.10 Texas steers, and $2.50@6.00 veal calves.

Sheep—Estimated receipts for the day 14,000; sales ranged at $2.50@3.45 westerns, $3.10@3.60 Texas, $2.00@4.30 natives, and $3.25@4.80 lambs.

Would He Have Yielded?

"I wonder," said Tommy, who had been reading the poem about the Arab who refused a purse of gold for his beloved steed, "I wonder what he would have did if they had offered to trade 'im a bysiklo."—Indianapolis Journal.

HENPECKED!

Not At All—His Wife Only Bullied and Nagged Him.

A wild eyed gentleman said to me recently:

"I know a married man—mind you, I'm not mentioning any names—whose wife picks at him morning, noon and night. His life is a slavery and a curse, and he's liable to do something desperate."

"Why doesn't the rebel?" I queried.

"I've tried it—I—I mean he's tried it," he answered, "and he's always got the worst of it."

"I've no sympathy with any man who lets his wife tyrannize over him," said I, "and you can—hem—you can tell your friend so."

He sat down on my front steps, took off his hat and rubbed his poor old bald head with his handkerchief.

"I wonder if a woman ever inquires of herself why a man married her," he went on. "Surely it wasn't to be bullied by her, to dread the sound of her voice and long to have her go away."

"You feel this affair of your friend's deeply," I said, but he heeded me not.

"Does a woman ever think that a man got along pretty well before he met her?" he continued; "that he kept out of jail and out of the idiot asylum and gutter before he knew her; that he could manage to spend a dollar without advice and wasn't a menace to society?

"Why does she think that she must 'run' him and the servants and the children and everything in the neighborhood?

"He earns the money that makes her position possible. He has his nose at the grindstone 12 and 15 hours a day, and he doesn't even get out of it a quiet boarding place as he did when he was a young man earning $6 a week!

"If he dares to venture to a little social card party with some of his old friends, he has to fight a terrific battle before he goes and another one when he comes back, so the game isn't worth the candle—or the 'candle' either.

"And women can be such mean cowards too.

"No man can fight tears and hysterics, and well they know it.

"Your logic may be perfect, but what good is it when your wife stamps on the floor and screams at the top of her lungs after she finds she hasn't got the best of the argument?

"Why, I—that is, my friend—has to give a regular account of where he was at every hour of the day and keeps his letters and telegrams to substantiate his statements.

"Oh, it's something awful, but it won't last, that's one comfort."

"What are you—I mean what is your friend—going to do about it?" I asked.

He rose and smiled darkly as he went away.

"He may disappear," he said mysteriously, "and let the river be dragged and the morgue be searched, and only come home when his wife repents of her conduct. Goodby. I'm going off to the theater by myself, no matter what may happen."—New York Herald.

Twice.

Hargreaves—You know that time I was so sick last summer? I just heard that the doctor gave me up once.

Ferry—I heard that he gave you up twice.

"Twice?"

"Yes. The second time was after he had been trying to collect his bill."—Indianapolis Journal.

All Out.

"I understand that you have relics of the war for sale, my little man," said the northern tourist to the towhead. "We did have," replied the boy, "but they done bought us out, and the swords daddy buried last week won't git rusted 'fore summer."—Atlanta Constitution.

Noncommittal.

"Now, I play the piano. Would you say I 'play it beautiful' or 'play it beautifully?'"

"Neither."

"How would you fix it then?"

"I'd say you 'play a beautiful piano.'"—Chicago Record.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Health All Gone

Unequal to Family Duties—No Appetite.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Gave Strength and Courage to Work.

"I was in such condition I could not walk even about the house to attend to household duties and care for my children and family. I did not have the strength of a child. I was treated by several physicians, who pronounced my trouble Scrofula and Female Weakness. I could eat only a slice of bread and drink a cup of tea, three times a day. Sometimes I could stand a soft boiled egg for dinner. I became reduced to skin and bones; at last they had to draw me about the house seated in a rocking chair. I was in a terrible state when my husband, having noticed advertisements of Hood's Sarsaparilla, urged upon me to give it trial. After taking one bottle I received sufficient benefit to know that I had at last found the right medicine. I have now taken several bottles and am able to

Attend My Housework.

In fact, I am on my feet about all day, and can go up stairs easily. I cannot say enough in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. JOHN HASE, Box 92, Oran, N. Y.

Mrs. John Hase
Oran, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

They Are Marked This Way

TRADE ELLULOID MARK. INTERLINED

The genuine interlined collars and cuffs with a "Celluloid" surface, and the only "water-proof" collars and cuffs worth buying.

TRADE ELLULOID MARK. INTERLINED

They are worth buying, because they wear six times longer than linen, keep clean longer, and when soiled, you can clean them yourself.

TRADE ELLULOID MARK. INTERLINED

You can clean them yourself with a wet cloth—as easily and quickly as you can wash your hands—whether at home or abroad.

TRADE ELLULOID MARK. INTERLINED

At home or abroad, you'll find them more comfortable, more convenient and more economical than any other collars and cuffs made.

TRADE ELLULOID MARK. INTERLINED

Accept no imitations. Made in all styles and sizes. Sold everywhere or sent by us direct. Collars 20c. each. Cuffs, 40c. pair postpaid. State size and style.
THE CELLULOID COMPANY, NEW YORK.
SAPOLIO is the best cleanser for these goods.

LOOK FOR THE GOLDEN ROD BICYCLE award in another column of this paper. jan20-dst-wlt

HOW TO BECOME LAWFUL PHYSICIANS. Course by mail. Illinois Health University, Chicago. dec21t6k2tw

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR hides and calf skins at our tannery. F. Platz's Sons Leather Co. dec26

FOR SALE—IMPROVED FARM OF 160 ACRES three quarters mile west of Western Union Junction, with farm buildings and two orchards. For price address August Machnitzke, Western Union Junction. nov28t6w

FOR RENT—BLACKSMITH AND WOOD BE-pair shop, with tools and forge. For price consult Wm. Sheard, Kansasville, Wis. jan 8 6tw

First publication Thursday Jan. 9, A. D. 1896.

COUNTY COURT—RACINE COUNTY—WISconsin. In the matter of the estate of of Hiram Lee, deceased. In probate.

On reading and filing the petition of James Birchall, administrator of the estate of said deceased, representing among other things that he has fully administered the estate of said deceased and paid part of the funeral expenses of said deceased and expenses of administration, that said estate is insolvent and wholly unable to pay any part of the claims allowed against said estate and praying for the adjustment and allowance of his final account of the receipts and disbursements for and on account of the estate in this matter and for his discharge from his trust herein.

And it is ordered, that said account be examined, adjusted and allowed by this court at a regular term thereof to be held on

Tuesday, the 4th day of February, A. D., 1896, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the office of the judge of said court, in the city of Racine, in said county, and that thereupon such action will be had and order made as to the court may seem proper.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day in the Racine Journal, a weekly newspaper, printed and published in said county of Racine, and that this order and notice be served upon the attorneys of all persons who have appeared in the proceedings herein, at least twenty days prior to said day of hearing.

Dated, Dec. 27, 1895.

By the court.
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge.

[First publication Jan. 23, 1896.]

COUNTY COURT, RACINE COUNTY—IN THE matter of the last will of Soren J. Hanson, deceased.—In Probate.

On reading and filing the petition of James Peterson, executor of the last will of said deceased, representing, among other things, that he has fully administered the estate of said deceased and paid all debts due from said deceased, his funeral expenses, and expenses of administration, and praying for the adjustment and allowance of his final account of his receipts and disbursements for and on account of the estate in this matter and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to such person or persons as are by law entitled to the same.

It is ordered, that said account be examined, adjusted and allowed by this Court at a regular term thereof to be held on

Tuesday, the 3rd day of March, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the office of the Judge of said Court, in the City of Racine in said County; and that thereupon the residue of said estate will be at said time and place by the further order or judgment of said Court assigned to such persons as are by law entitled to the same.

And it is further ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day in the "Racine Daily Journal" a weekly newspaper printed and published in said County of Racine.

And that this order and notice be served upon the attorneys of all persons who have appeared in the proceedings herein, at least twenty days prior to said day for hearing.

Dated Jan. 16th, 1896.

By the Court,
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge.

John W. Owen, Atty. 4t

OUR ABILITY

to be of the greatest service to you depends to some extent on your conferring with us. Our line runs practically through the centre of the state, and we desire to aid in improving the business of the community, at the same time benefiting our road.

If those who read this will see what our freight and passenger facilities are, they will be sure to make more use of our lines. Our passenger trains are run to accommodate the travel, and our freight trains are not excelled by any line in prompt handling and rapid delivery. We want to build up our manufacturing interests, and with the abundance of timber of all kinds, pine, hemlock, birch, basswood, maple, oak, etc., tan-bark, together with granite and limestone quarries, clay beds for brick, and our unlimited supply of iron ore, with general proximity to markets, these facts should be of interest to all intending to locate manufactories.

Correspondence is solicited from all who want to do business with us.

N. H. KILLEN, Industrial Commis'r.
C. L. WELLINGTON, Traffic Manager.
H. F. WHITCOMB, General Manager.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

THE DAILY JOURNAL

The Racine Journal. PART TWO.

VOLUME XLIV. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, JANUARY 23, 1896.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 4.

FOUR CITIES WANT IT

Presenting Claims for the Democratic National Convention.

Committee Selects July 7 as the Date for the Next Meeting.

New York Appears to be in the Lead But Will Probably Not Capture the Prize—Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis All in a Bunch.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—Managers for the four rival cities seeking the Democratic National convention were busy this morning. While New York will possibly have the largest number of votes to start with, estimated at from seven to twenty-two the prevailing feeling is that it is likely to disintegrate rapidly. The west and south are almost solid against the metropolis.

Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis are each putting up a good fight and seem pretty evenly matched for the first ballot with about eleven votes each. Presentation of their claims before the national committee will begin at 8 o'clock this afternoon. Thirty minutes are allowed for each city. Ex-Governor Kinnard, Mayor Wallbridge, Governor Stone and Senator Vest will present the claims of St. Louis; P. W. Smith, S. E. Ford, T. C. Crane and Col. Fellows for New York; A. A. Goodrich and M. J. Russell for Chicago; M. E. Ingalls and Ex-Congressman Follett for Cincinnati.

Date Decided Upon.

The committee assembled at 11 o'clock behind closed doors for the transaction of executive business. The first question was fixing the date for holding the convention. Issue was soon sharply demonstrated by two motions, one for June 30 and the other for July 7th. The latter date prevailed.

The vote for holding the convention on July 7 stood 31 to 18. The sub-committee considering the resolution offered in the convention of 1892 for holding the convention behind closed doors reported adversely. The report was unanimously adopted.

It was decided by the committee that representing cities asking for the convention put their propositions in writing and it was decided to allow each territory six delegates. A recess was then taken till 3 o'clock.

CLOSED ITS DOORS.

Another Minneapolis Bank Could Not Meet the Rush.

MINNEAPOLIS.—The Irish American Bank closed its doors at noon. Statement for December 13 showed $385,775 deposits; $427,950 loans and discounts and $72,535 due from other banks. The suspension was anticipated as depositors began withdrawing yesterday.

COURT AND CRIME.

The case against the management of the Main street Japanese store, charged with selling goods without a state license has been dismissed. Yesterday the required license was taken out. The management was not aware that a state license was necessary or he would have procured one in the first place.

Western Union Junction comes to the front with a sensational case. A well known young farmer of that section enticed a sixteen year old girl into a barn and assaulted her. The father of the girl was in the city yesterday for the purpose of prosecution. The young farmer has left for parts unknown.

The case of the State of Wisconsin vs. Wm. Sivright, a married man, charged with illegitimate parentage, by Annie Harding, of Caledonia, was dismissed in Justice Morey's court. The accused man paid $60 and will take care of the child.

THERE IS NO TROUBLE.

Reported Labor Troubles at the Racine Wagon & Carriage Co. is Untrue.

A report was current on the streets this morning that the Racine Wagon & Carriage Co. was having trouble with a number of their employes and that about twenty-five of them had been laid off. A representative called up the office and learned that there was no trouble. Possibly a few men had been laid off on account of a slight depression in business the past five weeks. It was further learned that the pay roll of the Racine Wagon & Carriage Co. was about $22,000 per month; that they had payed 3 per cent. more wages last year than in 1892 and about 7 per cent. more than in 1894.

November and December business had been very good, but the past few weeks it had fallen off, no doubt on account of the financial flurry occasioned by the war scare and other reasons. Farmers and others were hanging on to their produce and refused to sell it and hence agents experienced considerable trouble in making collections. There is no strike at the factory and no trouble and there will not be trouble.

It has been further learned that the reports were circulated by a foreman who was discharged on account of doing inferior work, and that when he went he called the superintendent of the company a cur and other names.

HAD AN EVENTFUL LIFE.

Charles Jonas Was Honored and Beloved by His Fellow Citizens.

The announcement that Charles Jonas was dead, made in the local papers last night, was received with profound sorrow by the people of Racine, where the gentleman was so well known and honored by all classes of people. It removes from our midst a most remarkable man, a gentleman at all times, a scholar, a statesman, and, in fact, everything that goes to make a citizen of the highest character. His sudden death will be a loss to the Bohemian population not only of Wisconsin, but of all states where Bohemians live. He was looked upon as a leader of the Bohemians in America, he was the soul of their social and benevolent associations, and his name among them was a synonym of respectability and integrity. He was prominently identified with the C. S. P. S., a society of benevolent character which has branches in every Bohemian settlement, and as the editor of the Slavic he stood for years at the head of Bohemian-American journalism. As a literary monument appreciated even in his native country, Mr. Jonas leaves a complete English-Bohemian dictionary, which has done great service in this country in enabling the Bohemians to study English and which is regarded as a standard dictionary in Prague. He is also the author of several books in the Bohemian language which have made his name known in America and his native country.

Mr. Jonas was consul to Prague under Mr. Cleveland's first administration, and he was appointed consul to St. Petersburg after Cleveland's second term. The object of his going to St. Petersburg was primarily the study of the Slavic languages of Russia and all its branch languages, together with the history of the Slav people. He knew that the climate of St. Petersburg was not suited to his health, but he said that he would gladly stand privations to be enabled to spend a few hours each day in the library of the St. Petersburg Academy of Sciences. As a Bohemian he understood somewhat Russian, and that he thought was a good beginning. He found, however, that the climate was too much for him and his resignation and removal to Germany followed.

No additional facts have been received in regard to the death of Mr. Jonas. It is believed that the body will be buried in the family lot in Bohemia where his father and mother are interred.

EISTEDDFOD DATE FIXED.

Will be Held Here Next New Years Day—Committee Selected.

An adjourned meeting of the St. David's society was held last evening at the Welsh Congregational church on Park avenue for the purpose of electing an Eisteddfod committee and completing preliminary arrangements for the grand musical event which is to be held here next winter. The date was fixed for New Years day, 1897, and it will exceed any similar event yet given in this city. Large cash prizes will be set aside to be competed for, which will bring together the leading Welsh choruses and soloists in the northwest. The following Eisteddfod committee was selected: C. C. Gittings, Thomas D. Howell, Evan O. Jones, David P. Rowlands, Charles Evans, John A. Williams, John T. Rowlands, Robert Williams, George Howell, John H. Lewis, John J. Jones.

OF INTEREST TO DRUGGISTS.

Secretary Helmstreet's Annual Report—Six Deaths Among Druggists.

Secretary E. B. Helmstreet of the State Board of Pharmacy, has made his annual report which is of interest to druggists of Racine as well as other parts of the State. The wholesale drug business of last year in this state amounted to about $3,000,000. Of this amount $800,000 is in window and plate glass, leaving $2,200,000 for the drug business. The wholesale drug business gives employment to 150 persons who earn an average of $750 per year. There was six deaths among the druggists this year, but none from Racine. During the year there was 86 cases of blood poisoning in the state against 103 the previous year. Of the number 55 died and 31 recovered.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Miss Ada G. Johnson departed for Los Angelos, California, this afternoon and will be absent several months. Her father, Chief of Police Johnson, accompanied her as far as Chicago.

Policeman Jorgenson, who has been quite sick, is able to be on duty again.

Harry Bossler, of Evanston, Illinois, is visiting for a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Miller on Mound Avenue.

The gospel meetings at the Young Women's Christian association are growing in interest and power. Miss Hughes who conducts them, is an intensely earnest woman and a fluent and interesting speaker. Come tonight and hear her. There will be good special music. All are invited to her Bible readings in the afternoon at 4:15 o'clock.

Installation of Officers.

At the meeting of the Lily of the West No. 33, Daughters of Rebekah, Jan. 15, the following officers were installed:

N. N.—Mrs. Jas. Hanson.
V. G.—Mrs. H. P. Nelson.
R. S.—Miss Nettie Williams.
F. S.—Mrs. W. J. Wyatt.
Treas.—Mrs. John Speich.

RACINE IS CHOSEN.

State Library Association Will Hold Its Next Meeting Here.

Miss Lutie Stearns Held a Conference With Library Supporters Today.

Good Work Being Done by Those Who Are Interested in Establishing a Free Public Library—Meeting Will be Held in March.

Miss Lutie Stearns, superintendent of the circulating department of the Milwaukee library, also secretary of the Wisconsin library association and secretary of the Free Library commission appointed by the legislature, was in the city this morning and held a consultation at the office of the superintendent of schools, with several who are interested in the establishing of a public library in this city.

The meeting was principally for the purpose of arranging a meeting of the State Library association in this city. This society had 45 members last year and the coming meeting will be the fifth conference. Racine was chosen as the place for holding it for the reason that the city has no public library. It was decided that the meeting be held here early in March. The exact date and place will be announced later. Three sessions will be held, namely: one in the afternoon, one in the evening and one the following morning. It is proposed to have a prominent eastern librarian present to deliver an address and give information of interest to the meeting.

Miss Stearns is a very interesting and intelligent lady and thoroughly posted in regard to libraries and their workings. Last year she said that in Milwaukee 45,000 books were distributed in the public schools and this year it is supposed that the number will reach 50,000. Money necessary to conduct the expenses of the library is raised by tax and this year $35,000 will be necessary. Among the subjects to be presented at the meeting in March will be, "Library Economy," and "Library Legislation." There is a project to establish a traveling library through the state. Miss Stearns will contribute articles in regard to the library, for the Racine local press.

PARLIAMENT OF RELIGIONS.

Jenkin Lloyd Jones Delivers a Convincing Lecture at the Unitarian Church.

An attentive and cultured audience assembled at the Good Shepherd church last evening and heard Jenkin Lloyd Jones, pastor of the Unitarian church of Hyde Park, deliver an excellent lecture.

It was given under the auspices of the Lend-a-Hand club. Rev. Jones took for his subject "The World's Parliament of Religion—What Next?" It was a convincing talk and a masterly verbal illustration of the great work accomplished by the greatest religious gathering of modern times. He paid a glowing tribute to the able representatives of all the religions who were present at the congress and helped to accomplish the great good that had been done. Mr. Jones is a plain, outspoken man. During the discussion he made the remark that people trusted too much to the preachers, when laymen actually did the bulk of the work. In closing, the speaker stated that the outcome of the Parliament of religion would, sooner or later, result in a church of the people, by the people and for the people—a seven days religion and not a seventh day religion.

Election of Officers.

At a special meeting of Lodge No. 363, Knights of Honor, held last evening at their hall, the following officers were elected to preside during the ensuing year:

P. Dic.—Geo. W. Scanlon.
Dic.—John W. Owen.
Vice Dic.—Geo. W. Wild.
Asst. Dic.—Henry N. Binney.
Rep.—H. P. Whitaker.
Fin. Rep.—Wm. H. Miller.
Treas.—H. J. Smith.
Chap.—Thos. Ryan.
Guide—Jas. Singleton.
Guard—Julius Jappe.
Sen.—Geo. Herzog.
Trustee—D. J. Moroy.
Med. Ex.—Drs. Martin and Fitzgibbon.

Ladies' Missionary Society.

The Ladies' Missionary society of the Congregational church held their monthly meeting at the chapel last evening. Mrs. Percival presided. Miss Proctor gave a description of Armenia and its environments. Mrs. Hibbard read a paper on the work of the missionaries there in their house-to-house visits with the Armenians. Mrs. Beyer read an interesting account of the manner of life of the common people of Armenia. A letter was read also, from one of the missionary ladies in Constantinople, dated Dec. 14, which gave a vivid word picture of the terrible state of affairs prevailing in that benighted land.

A Pleasant Evening.

Miss Kate Halberstadt entertained about twenty of her friends last evening at her home on High street. Music, games and card playing was the order of the evening. Delicious refreshments were served and all departed at a late hour, voting Miss Kate a charming entertainer.

PAID FOR KEEPING WARM.

Travelers' Protective Association Will Take "Official Action" Against Extra Charge.

The traveler's Protective Association, known as the T. P. A., has a membership of 100,000 commercial travelers. Post A., of Racine, has a large membership and composed of the leading men in Belle City. The association has just entered upon a new crusade. It has already succeeded in bringing the railroads and transfer companies to terms in many small matters, and now it has thrown the weight of its influence behind the protest against the extra charge for fires common in all interior hotels. In first class steam, water or register-heated hotels, the warmth goes in with the accommodation, but that is only true with the best hostelries in the largest cities.

In 90 per cent. of the hotels of the country the traveler on a cold night must linger on the "rotunda" barroom or "readingroom," or else pay from 50 cents to $1 for a fire. A general circular has been sent out by the grand officers of the T. P. A. declaring that warmth is as much a part of the hospitality of the hotel as shelter, elevators and bed clothing, and instructing the members to notify the hotels of their circuits that the association contemplates "official action" upon this subject. "Official action," literally construed, means a boycott by the association of all hotels that refuse to "throw the fire in" after being duly warned.

JUBILEE AT BURLINGTON.

The Fiftieth Anniversary of the St. Mary's Society Will be Celebrated.

Preparations are being made at Burlington for the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of St. Mary's Catholic society of Burlington which occurs February 6. Bishop Messmer of Green Bay, Archbishop Katzer of Milwaukee and a number of other dignitaries are expected to be present. The day will be observed with services at the church in the forenoon, speeches and other exercises at St. Mary's school in the afternoon and a concert in the evening. The twenty-fifth anniversary of St. Eustachius' Benevolent society which also comes on February 6, will be celebrated in connection with the St. Mary's society event, and a very large attendance is anticipated. The membership of the Benevolent society numbers about 100.

It is expected that a special train will be run from this city and that nearly every Catholic society will be represented.

OBITUARY.

Rendell.

Archie Rendell died at 9 o'clock this morning at his home, No. 912 Racine street, of lung trouble, aged thirty-eight years. Deceased was a member of Independent Order of Foresters, J. I. Case Plow Company Benevolent society and Racine County Caledonian society and been a resident of Racine about ten years. He was a man honored and respected by all who knew him and honest and upright in every way. A wife and two children survive him. The funeral will be held Sunday at 2 o'clock from the house.

Antill.

J. T. Foster, chief engineer of the Belle City Street Railway Company, received a telegram from Savannah, Ill., this morning, announcing the death of Isaac Antill, a former old resident of Racine, and who has been in the employ of the St. Paul railroad for forty years. Deceased was about fifty-five years of age and a wife and three children survive him.

Crane.

Colonel J. S. Crane, who was buried at Englewood, Ill., yesterday, was at one time an old resident of Racine and conducted a store where the United States Express office is now located.

Our Military Company.

Members of Company F, Wisconsin National Guard, are making extensive arrangements for their reception and drill-down to take place on the evening of February 1, at the Armory. A detachment from Fort Sheridan will no doubt be present. Fred Sugden gives a gold medal for the drill. It must be won three times to become the personal property of any member of the company. A dancing party will follow the banquet. Many of the boys are hard at work practicing the various tactics.

GOT THREE YEARS.

Bent the Forger sent to Prison for a Term of Three Years.

Thomas D. Bent, the man who forged notes and secured over $200 from Thomas Hardy, was arraigned before Judge Fish in the Circuit court this afternoon. He pleaded guilty to the charge and was sentenced to the State prison for a term of three years. Bent had very little to say and the Judge made a few remarks before pronounced. Bent is from Illinois and has a wife and children. He was pleased with the sentence and said that he expected a much longer term. He will be taken to prison tomorrow morning.

Vesper Service.

The Eugene Field Chautauqua circle will hold a vesper service at the chapel of the Congregational church on the 26th of January, the service commencing at 4:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited. Music rendered by Racine talent will be a feature of the service.

MID-WINTER MARINE

Whaleback Steamer Columbus Will Probably Resume Her Old Route.

The Present Fleet Plying Upon the Waters of Lake Michigan.

Harbors on the East Shore are in Bad Shape—Shoals Exist at St. Joseph and Muskegon—Local Pick Ups.

W. L. Brown, president of the company which owns and operates the whaleback excursion steamer, Christopher Columbus, said yesterday that while it was not definitely determined, yet there was little doubt about the return of the Columbus.

Last fall after the excursion trade was over the Columbus was taken to Duluth, and the company considered a number of propositions to take the steamer to the seaboard. One offer was to run the Columbus between Coney Island and New York and another was from San Francisco.

Capt. Alexander McDougall made a careful inspection of the canals around the Rapids in St. Lawrence river. He found the cost of getting the Columbus to salt water, which would involve cutting the steamer into three sections through the canals, was too large to make it expedient. Then Capt. John G. Keith representing the whaleback interests endeavored to form a stock company with a capital of $200,000 to buy the steamer and run her between Chicago and Milwaukee. Chicago capitalists held aloof and this project, too fell through.

Winter Fleet.

The Lake Michigan winter fleet comprises the two Ann Arbor carferry steamers plying between Frankfort and Kewaunee, five Flint & Pere Marquette steamers, covering the Manitowoc-Ludington routes, five steamers of the Hanson and Goodrich lines running along the west shore, the steamer Peroskey, running between Milwaukee and St. Joseph, steamer Osceola on the Milwaukee-Grand Haven route, and the steamer Nyack on the Milwaukee-Muskegon route—fifteen steamers in all. The establishment of new lines promises an increase in the number of steamers for the winter of 1896-97.

Harbors Are Bad.

"The harbors at St. Joseph and Muskegon are about alike this winter," said the captain of one of the winter line steamers yesterday. "Shoals exist between the piers at both points. The depth of water over the bar at Muskegon is only about twelve feet, and the Nyack is thus handicapped to the extent of fully one-third of her carrying capacity. One day last week she was compelled to return to Milwaukee from within thirteen miles of Muskegon harbor, a heavy sea having rendered an attempt to enter dangerous. As for St. Joseph harbor, no steamer has any business there during the prevalence of a westerly wind and sea.

In Dry Docks.

Inasmuch as the steamer City of Venice occupies the stationary drydocks at the south yard and cannot be floated before the close of the week, it was found necessary to send the carferry steamer Ann Arbor No. 2 to South Chicago to receive the shaft and wheel which had been ordered prepared for her here. She left for the head of the lake yesterday, taking the shaft and wheel along.

Local Pick Ups.

The Goodrich steamers Racine and Ludington were in port last night. The former was from the north and the latter from the south. Masters of the boats report large ice fields in the lake and considerable difficulty is experienced in getting through at times.

Knapp & Gillen have a force of men at work rebuilding their scows and before the opening of navigation all will be in first class condition.

Machinery, timber and other material to be used in repairing the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad dock at the north end of Lake avenue has arrived. A force of men will commence work in a few days. The company say they will have one of the best docks along the river front.

In a short time Captain John Gilmore will leave for Marinette where the tug Wau Bun is laid up. The boat is to receive a thorough overhauling. It is not expected that the Wau Bun will tow at this port next season.

James Cape & Son expect a new pile-driver in a week or two and will push the work of rebuilding protections to the different bridges.

CANNOT LIVE.

Mrs. Phelon Dangerously Sick At Chicago.

The many friends of Mrs. Phelon, the well known Christian scientist, who had offices in the Baker block for several years, will be pained to learn that she is lying dangerously ill at her Chicago home and there is no hope of her recovery. Several months ago when Mrs. Phelon was removing from Racine she fell from a chair and sustained serious internal injuries. She spent some time at a medical institute and improved, but a relapse set in and her life is despaired of. It is believed that the injury from the fall resulted in the disease from which she now suffers.

AT THE Y. M. C. A.

Notes of Interest to the Outside World.

A game of basket ball was played at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium last night between the Whites and Blacks. It resulted in a score of 1 to 1.

The reception committee of the Y. M. C. A. have arranged for an entertainment to take place at Franksville on the evening of January 30. It will occur in the M. E. church and the Racine people will go out in large busses. Half of the receipts will go to the church and half to the committee and will be used to stock the reading rooms with new books.

Secretary Rottman will visit Beaver Dam Saturday and Sunday. A conference of state officers will be held at that place with a view of establishing a Y. M. C. A. there.

The brass band of the Y. M. C. A. is getting along nicely. Last night fifteen of them held a practice and showed marked progress. This band will first be heard by the public on January 27, when an entertainment will be given at Association hall.

RACINE WOOLEN MILL

Start Up This Morning With a Full Force—Employes' Wages Raised.

Several days ago the employes of the Racine Woolen mill received notice to be at the office of the company yesterday afternoon. They appeared in a body and were informed by Mr. Hart that the factory, which had been closed two weeks to take an inventory, would be started up this morning with a full force of hands. He also informed them that the cut of 10 per cent. which had been made in their wages one year ago last January, on account of business depression, would be half restored and that the other half would be restored as soon as business would warrant it. Business of the Woolen mill is reviving and the prospects for a successful year are bright.

CITY BREVITIES.

The weather man says we are going to have snow.

Much interest is being taken in the coming pool tournament.

The Basket ball club held an interesting practice game at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Roach, nee Ida Nelson, of Minneapolis, are visiting friends and relatives in the city.

"Charley's Aunt" is coming soon at the Belle City opera house. Warning is given to owners of pet Tabbies, to keep them out of sight.

Charles Tyler had the ends of two fingers cut off at the Racine Wagon & Carriage company's shops yesterday. Dr. Haven attended the injury.

The new electric heaters were tried in one of the Belle City street railway cars yesterday. They worked quite satisfactorily but it is not thought they will do the heating as well as stoves.

Manager Hopper, of the Hotel Racine, states that business is better now than ever before in the history of the house. He could use twenty extra rooms if he had them. Other hotels also report a revival of business.

In the County court, objections presented when the estate of the late Richard Goldsworthy came up for final settlement, were withdrawn and the matter amicably settled.

The deal between Tony Hayek and Theodore Schulte for the sale of the Schlitz Brewing company bottling works fell through and Mr. Schulte will continue to conduct the business.

The members of the benevolent society in connection with the Racine Malleable & Wrought Iron company will give their fourth annual ball at Dania hall on the evening of February 14.

Fred Sugden was in Milwaukee last evening and secured Mays and Hunter, the export banjoists, for another concert at the Headquarters on Main street this evening.

The many friends of Edward Griswold, formerly of this city, now of Neenah, Wis., will be sorry to learn that his brother is lying seriously sick in a Milwaukee hospital, the result of a surgical operation on his head.

The young ladies of the St. Luke's church are making arrangements for an entertainment and dance to take place at the Odd Fellow hall on Wisconsin street, February 4. The best musical and literary talent in the city will take part.

A telephone message was received at the police office last night that an ugly tramp was making the rounds on Maple street insulting residents, etc. Policeman Schumacher was detailed to look up the objectionable character, but he had disappeared.

A regular course of instruction has been mapped out for every evening of the week except Sunday, at the D. Y. M. C. A. home. On Monday and Friday evenings there is school; Tuesday and Saturday, architectural work, Marinus Jensus, instructor; Wednesday, gymnasium work, Nels Hanson instructor; Thursday, lectures and debates.

Dr. Walter S. Haven visited the Taylor Orphan asylum on professional business. He tied his horse in the barn yard. When he came out the animal had disappeared and at first it was surmised that it had been stolen. Later it was found on the road, having broken away and walked off.

CHAS. JONAS DEAD.

News Startling as it Was Not Known He Was Ill.

Cablegram Received This Afternoon Announcing His Demise.

His Wife and Son Were With Him—A Successful Political Career—Was Lieutenant Governor of Wisconsin and Consul at Prague.

This afternoon Mr. Fred Jonas, associate editor and manager of The Slavic received a cablegram from Prague, Bohemia, bringing the startling news that his brother, Charles Jonas was dead. The cablegram was from the son of Mr. Jonas who has been in Prague with him for some months. The news was all the more startling from the fact that it was not even known that Mr. Jonas had been dangerously sick, although health was failing for some time. The deceased was born at Malesow, Bohemia, October 30, 1840. He received a common school education at that place and was then sent to the Kuttenberg school.

At the age of 18 he graduated from the Bohemian school of Prague and other universities. In 1859 he wrote in the German language a critical essay on the middle school system then in vogue in Bohemia, which treatise displeased the Austria government and was seized while in the course of publication. It subjected him to spiteful persecution by the Austrian authorities which culminated in his banishment from Prague in 1860. He left his native country secretly in October in the same year and went to London, where he lived as a newspaper correspondent until 1869. Being called to America, he took charge of the newspaper, Slavic, the first journal in the Bohemian language this side of the ocean, founded in 1869 by Frank Korizek of Racine. This was in 1869 and he came direct to Racine, which became his permanent home. In 1870 he made a trip to Europe during the Franco-German war and through the recommendation of George Bancroft, American minister at Berlin, he went to the seat of war and was one of the first foreigners who entered Paris in January, 1871, after the signing of the preliminaries of peace at Versailles.

Returning soon thereafter to Germany, he waited for the ratification of the neutralization treaty between the United States and Austria, agreed upon shortly before, and then visited his native country, where he found his mother alive and father dead. During his stay in Europe he wrote many famous essays. He was the author of the first Bohemian dictionary ever published.

Politically he was a Republican until 1872 when he joined the Liberal movement and afterward became a Democrat. He took part in the campaign as a member of the State central and executive committees of Wisconsin and was a speaker in many states. He served several years as a member of the city council, was elected a member of the legislature in 1875 and to the state senate in 1882.

In 1885 President Cleveland appointed him United States consul at Prague, but the Austria government objected on the grounds that he had been implicated in Austrian politics. In October, 1886, the objection was withdrawn and he was reappointed consul November 17, 1886. In 1890 he was elected Lieut. governor of Wisconsin.

About three years ago he was appointed minister to St. Petersburg, and was afterwards transferred as consul to Prague. A wife and four children survive him. The arrangements for the funeral will be announced later.

Circuit Court.

The case of the First Scandinavian Lutheran congregation et al vs. Viggo Holm et al., drags along in the Circuit court. It commenced on Monday morning and up to this afternoon over twenty witnesses had been on the stand, many of them former pastors of the Emaus church and others prominent members. This morning Prof. Vig, of Elkhorn, Iowa, testified what he knew of the troubles. Judge Fish has notified the attorneys that they must finish by tomorrow evening. It is doubtful, however, if the case can be finished by that time.

An Invitation.

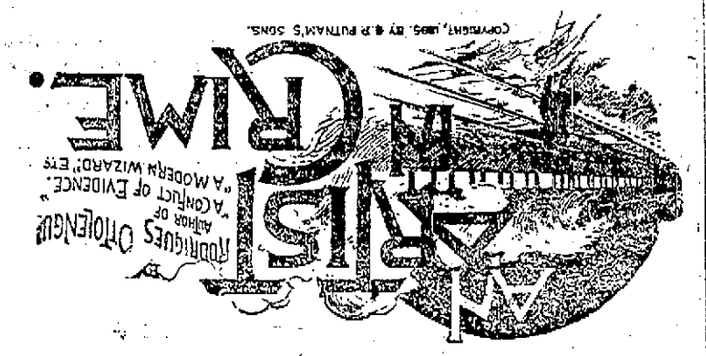
The members of the Beta Council, Royal League, of this city, have received an invitation to attend a reception and banquet, given by the Wisconsin Advisory Council, Royal League, at Fraternity hall, Milwaukee, Wednesday evening, January 29. It is expected that a large delegation from the Racine council will attend.

Incorporation Articles Filed.

Articles of incorporation of the Milwaukee, Racine & Kenosha street railway company were filed with the secretary of state yesterday. The capital stock, as stated before, is $100,000 divided into 1,000 shares.

$60,000 Paid.

City Treasurer Pugh reports that up to the present time he has collected about $60,000 for taxes. The time for paying without the penalty of 5 per cent. expires on February 1.



CHAPTER I.

A GENTLEMAN THINKS HE CAN COMMIT A CRIME AND ESCAPE DETECTION.

"Jack Barnes never gets left, you bet."

"That was a close call, though," replied the Pullman porter who had given Mr. Barnes a helping hand in his desperate effort to board the midnight express as it rolled out of Boston. "I wouldn't advise you to jump on moving trains often."

"Thank you for your good advice and for your assistance. Here's a quarter for you. Show me to my section. I am nearly dead, I am so tired."

"Upper 10. Right this way, sir. It is all ready for you to turn in."

When Mr. Barnes entered the coach, no one was in sight. If there were other passengers, they were abed. A few minutes later he himself was pitting two little bags of feathers and placing one atop of the other in a vain attempt to make them serve as one pillow. He had told the porter that he was tired, and this was so true that he should have fallen asleep quickly. Instead his brain seemed specially active and sleep impossible.

Mr. Barnes—Jack Barnes, as he called himself to the porter—was a detective, and counted one of the shrewdest in New York, where he controlled a private agency established by himself. He had just completed what he considered a most satisfactory piece of work. A large robbery had been committed in New York, and suspicion of the strongest nature had pointed in the direction of a young man who had immediately been arrested. For ten days the press of the country had been trying and convicting the suspect, during which time Mr. Barnes had quietly left the metropolis. Twelve hours before we met him there who read the papers over their toast had been amazed to learn that the suspect was innocent and that the real criminal had been apprehended by the keen witted Jack Barnes. What was better, he had recovered the lost funds, amounting to $80,000.

He had had a long chase after his man, whom he had shadowed from city to city and watched day and night, actuated to this course by a slight clew in which he had placed his faith. Now, his man fast in a Boston prison, he was on his way to New York for requisition papers. As he had said, he was tired, yet despite his need of complete rest his thoughts persisted in rehearsing all the intricate details of the reasoning which had at last led him to the solution of the mystery. As he lay in his upper berth awake these words reached his ears:

"If I know that man Barnes was after me, I should simply surrender."

This promised to be the beginning of an entertaining conversation, and as he could not sleep Mr. Barnes prepared to listen. Extensive experience as a detective had made him long ago forget the philosophic arguments for and against eavesdropping. The voice which had attracted him was low, but his ears were keen. He located it as coming from the section next ahead of his, No. 8. A second voice replied:

"I have no doubt that you would. But I wouldn't. You overestimate the ability of the modern detective. I should actually enjoy being hounded by one of them. It would be so much pleasure, and, I think so easy, to elude him."

The last speaker possessed a voice which was musical, and he articulated distinctly, though he scarcely ventured above a loud whisper. Mr. Barnes cautiously raised his head, arranging his pillows so that his ear would be near the partition. Fortunately the two men next to him had taken the whole section, and the upper berth had been allowed to remain closed. Mr. Barnes now found that he could readily follow the conversation, which continued thus:

"But see how that Barnes tracked this Pettingill day and night until he had trapped him. Just as the fellow supposed himself safe he was arrested. You must admit that was clever work."

"Oh, yes, clever enough in its way, but there was nothing specially artistic about it. Not that the detective was to blame. It was the fault of the criminal. There was no chance for the artistic." Yet Mr. Barnes had used that very adjective to himself in commenting upon his conduct of this case. The man continued: "The crime itself was inartistic. Pettingill bungled. Barnes was shrewd enough to detect the flaw, and with his experience and skill in such cases the end was inevitable."

"It seems to me either that you have not read the full account of the case or else you do not appreciate the work of the detective. Why, all the clew he had was a button."

"Ah! Only a button, but such a button! That is where I say that the criminal was inartistic. He should not have lost that button."

"It was an accident, I suppose, and one against which he could not have guarded. It was one of the exigencies of his crime."

"Exactly so, and it is these little accidents, always unforeseen, though always occurring, which hang so many, and jail so many, and give old detectives such an easy road to fame. That is the gist of the whole matter. It is an unequal game this between the criminal and the detective."

"I don't catch what you are driving at."

"I'll give you a dissertation on crime. Attend! In ordinary business it is brains versus brains. The professional man contends with his fellows, and if he would win the race toward fortune he must show more brains. The commercial man competes with other tradesmen all as clever as himself. So it goes from the lawyer to the locksmith, from the preacher to the sign painter. It is brains rubbing against brains, and we get the most polished thought as the result. Thus the science of honest living progresses."

"What has this to do with the criminal class?"

"One moment. Let the philosopher teach you in his own way. With the criminal it is different. He is matched against his superior. Those in his own class do not contend with him. They are rather his partners, his 'pals,' as they term it. His only contention, therefore, is with the detectives who represent society and the law. No man, I suppose, is a criminal from choice, and it is the criminal's necessity which leads to his detection."

"Then all criminals should be caught?"

"All criminals should be caught. That they are not is a strong argument against your detective, for every criminal, we may say, is actuated by necessity, and therein lies the possibility of his defeat. For example, you may claim that the expert burglar lays his plans in advance, and that, the crime being premeditated, he should be able to make such careful prearrangements that he could avoid leaving telltale marks behind him. This, however, is rarely the case, for this reason—the unexpected often if not always happens, and for that he has not prepared. In a moment he sees prison ahead of him, and his fear steals away his caution, so that, as we have seen, he does leave a clew behind him."

"But when you say the unexpected happens you admit the possibility for that to occur which could not have been premised, and therefore could not have been guarded against."

"That is true as the case stands. But remove the necessity which actuates our criminal and make of him simply a scientific man pursuing crime as an art! In the first place, we get an individual who will prepare for mere accidents, and, secondly, would know how best to meet emergencies which occur during the commission of his crime. For example, if you will pardon the conceit, were I to attempt a crime I should be able to avoid detection."

"I should think that from your inexperience as a criminal you would be run to earth—well, about as quickly as this man Pettingill. This was his first crime, you know."

"Would you be willing to make a wager to that effect?" This last remark fairly startled Mr. Barnes, who instantly understood the meaning, which, however, at first escaped the other listener. He waited eagerly for the reply.

"I don't grasp the idea. Make a wager about what?"

"You said that were I to commit a crime I should be captured about as quickly as Pettingill. If you wish, I will wager that I can commit a crime which will be as much talked of as his, and that I will not be captured, or rather I should say convicted. I would not bet against arrest, for, as we have seen in this very case, the innocent are sometimes incarcerated. Therefore I stipulate for conviction."

"Do I understand you to seriously offer to commit a crime merely to decide a wager? You astound me!"

"No more perhaps than Pettingill has surprised his friends. But don't be alarmed. I shall assume all responsibility. Besides, remember it is not crime that is scowled upon in this century, but detection. I wager with you against that. Come, what do you say? Shall it be $1,000? I want a little excitement!"

"Well, you shall have it. At least you shall have the excitement of paying the

Mr. Barnes cautiously raised his head.

thousand dollars to me, for, though I think you are not really intending to become a criminal in either event, I may as well profit by your offer."

"What do you mean by 'in either event?'"

"Why, if you do not commit a crime, you pay, and if you do I am sure that you would be caught. Then, however much I should regret your disgrace, I warn you that I should cut you dead and take your money."

"Then you accept the wager?"

"I do!"

"Done. Now for the conditions. I am to have one month in which to plan and commit my crime, and one year for avoiding the detectives. That is, if I am free at the end of one year and can prove to you that I committed a crime within the stipulated period, I win the wager. If I am in jail awaiting trial, the bet cannot be settled until the law has had its way and I am either proved innocent or guilty. Is that satisfactory?"

"Perfectly. But what class of crime will you commit?"

"My friend, you are inquisitive. The wager is on, and my boasted caution must begin. Therefore I must not tell you anything of the nature of my intended crime."

"Why, do you suppose for an instant that I would betray you?"

"Well, yes, that idea does occur to me. Listen. As I said before, the necessities of the criminal prove his Nemesis. The necessities involve the object of the crime. That is always a good starting point in following up a mysterious case. The more unusual the object the better, since it will fit fewer people. Plunder is the commonest and therefore the least promising to trace from. Revenge is common also, but better, because the special revenge connected with the deed must lead to the special individual most likely to execute such revenge. In this instance—I mean my own case—the object of the crime is so unique that the detective who discovers it should be able to convict me. A crime committed to decide a wager is perhaps new."

"Its very novelty is your best safeguard."

"Yet there are two ways by which it may be discovered, and that is two too many. Had I undertaken this affair secretly there would really have been but a single way for one to learn my secret—my own confession. As men have been weak enough to do this before now, I should even in that instance have taken precautions. But with my secret in the possession of a second party the position is more complex."

"I assure you on my honor that I will not betray you. I will agree to forfeit five times the wager in such an event."

"I prefer that you should be perfectly at liberty in the matter. I expect it to be thus. In your own mind at present you do not think that I shall carry out my purpose. Therefore your friendship for me is undisturbed. Then you count that, if I do commit a crime, it will be some trivial one that you may bring your conscience to excuse, under the circumstances. But let us suppose that a really great crime should be reported, and for some reason you should suspect me. You will hurry to my rooms before I get out of bed and ask me flatly whether I am guilty. As flatly I should refuse to enlighten you. You would take this as a confession of guilt. You would perhaps argue that if your surmise were correct you would be an accessory before the fact, and to shield yourself and do your duty you would make a clean breast of it."

"I am beginning to be offended, Bob. I did not think you would trust me so little!"

"Don't get angry, old man. Remember that only a few minutes ago you warned me that you would cut me dead after the crime. We artistic criminals must be prepared against every contingency."

"I did not think when I spoke. I did not mean it."

"Yes, you did, and I am not at all angry. Let it be understood then that you will be at liberty to repeat the facts about this wager should your conscience prick you. It will be best for me to expect and be prepared for such action. But you have not asked what the second danger of discovery is. Can you guess?"

"Not unless you mean as you suggested, your own confession."

"No, though that really makes a third chance. Yet it is so simple. Have you noticed that we can hear a man snoring?"

"No!"

"Listen a moment! Do you not hear that? It is not exactly a snore, but rather a troubled breathing. Now that man is in the third section from us. Do you see the point?"

"I must confess that I would not make a detective."

"Why, my dear boy, if we can hear that fellow, why may not some one in the next compartment be listening to our tete-a-tete?" Mr. Barnes fairly glowed with admiration for the fellow's careful consideration of every point.

"Oh, I guess not! Everybody is asleep."

"The common criminal from necessity takes chances like that without counting on them. I shall not. There is a possibility, however remote, that some one, in No. 10, say, has overheard us. Again, he may even be a detective, and, worse yet, it might be your Mr. Barnes himself."

"Well, I must say if you prepare against such long odds as that you deserve to escape detection!"

"That is just what I will do. But the odds are not so great as you imagine. I read in an afternoon paper that Mr. Barnes had remained in Boston in connection with properly securing his prisoner during the day, but that he would leave for New York tonight. Of course the newspaper may have been wrong. Then in saying "tonight" it may have been inaccurate, but supposing the statement were true, then there were three trains upon which he might have started, one at 7 o'clock, one at 11 and this one. One in three is not long odds."

"But even if he is on this train there are ten coaches."

"Again you are wrong. After his hard work on this Pettingill case he would be sure to take a sleeper. Now, if you recall the fact, I did not decide to go to New York tonight till the last minute. Then we found that we could not get a whole section and were about to bunk together in a lower berth when, several more people applying, they determined to put on another coach. Therefore, unless Mr. Barnes secured his ticket during the day, he would inevitably have been assigned to this coach."

"Had you any special reason for suggesting No. 10?"

"Yes; I knew that No. 6 is unoccupied. But just as we started some one came in, and, I think, took the upper berth of No. 10."

Mr. Barnes began to think that he would have exceedingly difficult work to detect this man in crime were he really to commit one in spite of the fact that he knew so much in advance. The conversation continued:

"Thus, you see, there are two ways by which my object may become known, a serious matter if unguarded against. As, however, I recognize the possibilities in advance, there will be no difficulty whatever, and the knowledge will be of no value to any detective, even though he be your Mr. Barnes."

"How will you avoid that danger?"

"My dear boy, do you suppose for an instant that I would reply to that after pointing out that a detective may be listening? However, I will give you an idea. I will show you what I meant when I said that Pettingill had blundered. You said that he had lost only a button and thought it clever in Barnes to trace him from the button. But a button may be a most important thing. If I should lose one of the buttons of my vest while committing a crime, Mr. Barnes would trace me out in much less than ten days, and for this reason they are the only ones of the kind in the world."

"How does that happen? I supposed that buttons were made by the thousand."

"Not all buttons. For reasons which I need not tell the possibly listening detective, a friend traveling abroad had a set made specially and brought them back to me as a present. They are handsomely cut cameos, half the set having the profile head of Juliet and the others a similar face of Romeo."

"A romance?"

"That is immaterial. Suppose that I should plan a robbery in order to decide this wager. As necessity would not urge me either as to time or place, I should choose my opportunity, let us say, when but one person guarded the treasure. That one I should chloroform and also tie. Next, I should help myself to the designated plunder. Suppose that as I were about to depart a sleeping, uncalculated for pot dog should jump out and bark furiously? I reach for it, and it snaps at me, biting my hand. I grapple it by the throat and strangle it, but in its death throes it bites my vest, and a button falls to the ground and rolls away. The dog is at last silenced. Your ordinary burglar by this time would be so unnerved that he would hasten off, not even realizing that he had been bitten, that blood had flowed, or that the button was lost. Mr. Barnes is sent to the house the next day. The lady suspects her coachman, and Mr. Barnes consents to his arrest, not because he thinks him guilty, but because, as the mistress thinks so, he may be, and then more especially, his arrest will lull the fear of the real culprit. Mr. Barnes would observe blood on the ground, on the dog's mouth, and he would find the button. From the button he would find Mr. Thief, with his hand bitten, and there you are!"

"But how should you avoid all that?"

"In the first place, were I really wise, I should not have telltale buttons about me at such a time. But let us suppose that the time had not been of my own choosing, then the buttons might have been with me. Assured as I should have been that the only person in the house lay chloroformed and tied, I should not have lost my nerve, as did the other individual. Neither should I have allowed myself to be bitten, though if the accident had occurred I should have stopped to wash up the stain from the carpet while fresh, and also from the dog's mouth. I should have discovered the loss of the button, searched for and recovered it, untied the victim and opened the windows, that the odor of chloroform could pass off during the night. In fact, in the morning the only evidence of crime would have been the strangled dog and the absence of the pelf."

"It is easy enough to explain your actions under supposititious circumstances. But I doubt if in Pettingill's shoes you would have been able to retain your presence of mind and recover the lost button which led to his final arrest."

"It is possible that you are right, for had I been Pettingill I should have been coerced by necessities as he was. Yet I think I should not have planned such a robbery, choosing my own time as he did, and then have taken with me such a button. But from Mr. Barnes' standpoint, as I said before, very little of the artistic was needed. The button was constructed of a curious old coin. Mr. Barnes went the rounds of the dealers and found the very man who had sold Pettingill the coin. The rest was routine work."

"Well, you are conceited, but I don't mind making a thousand out of your egotism. Now I am sleepy, however, so good night."

"Good night, old man. Dream of a way to earn an extra thousand, for I shall win."

For Mr. Barnes himself sleep was now more impossible than ever. He was attracted to this new case, for so he counted it, and was determined to trap the individual who wagered against his acumen. It was a long step toward success to know as much as he had overheard. He would not lose sight of his man during the allotted month. He enjoyed the prospect of allowing him to commit his crime and then quietly taking him in the act. Carefully and noiselessly he dressed himself and slipped out of his berth. Then he crept into one opposite, so that he could have his eye on No. 8, and settled down for an all night vigil.

"It would not surprise me if that keen devil were to commit his crime this very night. I hope so, for otherwise I shall have no sleep till he does."

CHAPTER II.

A DARING AND SUCCESSFUL TRAIN ROBBERY.

The train was just approaching Stamford, and from the window in the section which he occupied Mr. Barnes was watching the sun glowing red over the hilltops, when he heard approaching him the guard who had assisted him to jump aboard the night before. The man was making mysterious gestures, from which Mr. Barnes understood that he was wanted. He arose and followed the porter to the smoking room.

"I think you called yourself Barnes," said the man, "as you jumped aboard last night."

"Yes; what of it?"

"Are you Mr. Barnes, the detective?"

"Why do you ask?"

"Because, if you are, the conductor wants to see you. There was a big robbery committed on the train during the night."

"The devil!"

"Exactly, but will you come into the next coach?"

"Wait a minute." Mr. Barnes went back into the main part of the coach and tiptoed toward No. 8. Gently moving the curtains, he peeped in and looked long and earnestly. He saw two men undoubtedly sleeping soundly. Satisfied, therefore, that he could leave his watch for a brief period, he followed the porter into the next coach, where he found the conductor waiting for him in the smoking room.

"You are Mr. Barnes, the detective?" asked the conductor. Mr. Barnes assented.

"Then I wish to place in your hands officially a most mysterious case. We took on a lady last night at Boston, who had a ticket to South Norwalk. As we were approaching that point a short time ago she was notified by the porter. She arose and dressed preparatory to leaving the train. A few minutes later I was hurriedly summoned, when the woman, between hysterical sobs, informed me that she had been robbed."

"Of much?"

"She claims to miss a satchel containing $100,000 in jewelry."

"You have stated that adroitly. She claims to miss! What evidence have you that she has met with any loss at all?"

"Of course we cannot tell about the jewelry, but she did have a satchel, which is now missing. The porter remembers it, and we have searched thoroughly, with no success."

"We have stopped at New Haven and at Bridgeport. How many persons have left the train?"

"No one has left the sleepers."

"When you say that no one has left the sleepers, I suppose you mean you saw no one leave?"

"No! I mean just what I said. I have sent the porters through the coaches, and they report that all our passengers are in their berths. But here we come to a point. If no one has left the train, then the thief must be aboard?"

"Certainly!"

"The woman when she discovered her loss concluded to remain aboard and go on to New York. All the other passengers save one are booked for New York. That one is a man, and he is now dressing, as his destination is Stamford. If he leaves, he may take the jewels with him, yet what am I to do?"

"State the facts of the case to him. If he is innocent, he will willingly submit to being searched. If, however, he refuses—well, we can be guided by circumstances. Call him in here now."

A few minutes later a foreign and distinctly French appearing man entered. In speech he disclosed his origin, but the accent was slight. He was of fine appearance, dignified and gentlemanly.

Mr. Barnes sat at the window looking out. The conductor with considerable hesitancy explained the case, concluding with:

"You see, my dear sir, this is an awkward business, but we are so sure that the thief is still aboard that"—

"That you hesitate to allow me to leave the train, eh, monsieur, is it not so? Yet why should there be any trouble? An honest man must never be hurt in his feelings when he is asked to assist the law, even though for the moment he is himself a—what you call it—suspect? In this case it is so simple if only the honest men will make no trouble. They will say to you, 'Search me!' You do so, and at last one comes who says, 'You insult me!' That one is of course the thief, oh, monsieur? Do you not agree with me?" He turned toward Mr. Barnes, addressing this last remark to him. The detective looked at him a moment steadily, as was his wont when he meant to remember a face. The Frenchman returned the gaze undisturbed.

"I said almost the same thing to the conductor before you came in," said Mr. Barnes.

"Exactly so. Now, then, with your permission I will disrobe. Look, if you please, most carefully. My honor is at stake. The more carefully you examine the less suspicion can attach to me hereafter."

The conductor made a thorough search, emptying every pocket and taking every precaution. He did not expect to find anything, but it was essential that extreme care should be observed. Nothing was found, and the man resumed his clothing.

"Now, if you please, I have with me but two small satchels. If the porter will bring them, I will unlock them for you. I have no trunk, as I only went to Boston for a day's trip."

The satchels were brought, examined and nothing found.

"Now, gentlemen, I suppose I am free, as we are at my station. I shall only remain here a few hours and will then go on to New York. If you should wish to see me again, I shall stop at the Hoffman House. Here is my card. Au revoir!"

Mr. Barnes took the card and scrutinized it.

"What do you think?" asked the conductor.

"Think? Oh, you mean of that fellow. You need not worry about him. There is not a shadow of suspicion against him—at present. Besides, should we ever want him I could find him again. Here is his name—Alphonse Thauret—card genuine, too, of French make and style of type. We can dismiss him now and turn our attention to the other passengers. Do you suppose I could have an interview with the woman?"

"You shall have it if you wish. We will not consult her wishes in the matter. The affair is too serious."

"Very well, then, send her in here and let me have a few words with her alone. Don't tell her that I am a detective. Leave that to me."

A few minutes later a tall woman, apparently about 45 years of age, entered. She was not handsome, yet had a pleasing face. As she seated herself she looked keenly at Mr. Barnes in a stealthy manner, which should have attracted that gentleman's earnest thought. Apparently he did not notice it. The woman spoke first.

"The conductor has sent me in here to see you. What have you to do with the case?"

"Nothing!"

"Nothing? Then why"—

"When I say I have nothing to do with the case, I mean simply that it rests with you whether I shall undertake to restore to you your diamonds or not. I look after such things for this road, but if the loser does not wish any action taken by the road, why, then, we drop the matter. Do you wish me to make a search for the stolen property?"

"I certainly wish to recover the jewels, as they are very valuable, but I am not sure that I desire to place the case in the hands of a detective."

"Who said that I am a detective?"

"Are you not one?"

Mr. Barnes hesitated a moment, but quickly decided on his course.

"I am a detective connected with a private agency. Therefore I can undertake to look up the thief without publicity. That is your main objection to placing the case in my hands, is it not?"

"You are shrewd. There are reasons, family reasons, why I do not wish this loss published to the world. If you can

undertake to recover the jewels and keep this robbery out of the newspapers I would pay you well."

"I will take the case. Now answer me a few questions. First, your name and address."

"My name is Rose Mitchel, and I am living temporarily in a furnished flat in East Thirtieth street, New York. I have recently come from New Orleans, my home, and am looking for suitable apartments."

Mr. Barnes took out his note book and made a memorandum of the address.

"Married or single?"

"Married, but my husband has been dead for several years."

"Now about these jewels. How did it happen that you were traveling with so valuable a lot of jewelry?"

"I have not lost jewelry, but jewels. They are unset stones of rare beauty—diamonds, rubies, pearls and other precious stones. When my husband died, he left a large fortune, but there were also large debts, which swallowed up everything save what was due him from one creditor. This was an Italian nobleman—I need not mention his name—who died almost at the same time as my husband. The executors communicated with me, and our correspondence culminated in my accepting these jewels in payment of the debt. I received them in Boston yesterday, and already I have lost them. It is too cruel—too cruel!" She gripped her hands together convulsively, and a few tears coursed down her face. Mr. Barnes mused a few moments and seemed not to be observing her.

"What was the value of these jewels?"

"One hundred thousand dollars."

"By what express company were they sent to you?" The question was a simple one, and Mr. Barnes asked it rather mechanically, though he was wondering if the thief had come across the ocean—from France, perhaps. He was therefore astonished at the effect produced. The woman arose suddenly, her whole manner changed. She replied with her lips compressed tightly, as though laboring under some excitement.

"That is not essential. Perhaps I am telling too much to a stranger anyway. Come to my apartment this evening, and I will give you further particulars—if I decide to leave the case in your hands. If not, I will pay you for whatever trouble you have in the interim. Good morning!"

Mr. Barnes watched her leave the room without offering to detain her or making any comment on her singular manner. Without rising from his seat he looked out of the window and strummed on the pane. What he thought it would be difficult to tell, but presently he said aloud, though there was no one to hear him:

"I think she is a liar!"

Having relieved himself thus, he returned to his own coach. He found two gentlemen in the toilet room allowing themselves to be searched, laughing over the matter as a huge joke. He passed by and entered his own compartment, which the porter had put in order. One after another the few passengers arose, heard of the robbery and cheerfully passed through the ordeal of being searched.

At last his patience was rewarded by seeing the curtains of No. 8 moving, and a moment later a fine looking young man of six and twenty emerged, partly dressed, and went toward the toilet. Mr. Barnes sauntered after him, and entered the smoking room. He had scarcely seated himself before a man entered, who was evidently the other occupant of section 8. While this second man was washing, the conductor explained to the other about the robbery, and suggested that he allow himself to be searched. By this time the conductor was becoming excited. They were within a few minutes of New York, and all his passengers had been examined save these two. Yet these two looked more aristocratic than any of the others. He was astonished, therefore, to observe that the young man addressed seemed very much disturbed. He stammered and stuttered, seeking words, and finally in a hoarse voice addressed his companion:

"Bob, do you hear, there's been a robbery!"

His friend Bob was bending over the water basin, his head and face covered with a stiff soap lather and his hands rubbing his skin vigorously. Before replying he dipped his head completely under the water, held it so submerged a moment, then stood erect with eyes shut and reached for a towel. In a moment he had wiped the suds from his eyes, and looking at his friend he answered most unconcernedly:

"What of it?"

"But—but—the conductor wants to search me."

"All right. What are you afraid of? You are not the thief, are you?"

"No—but"—

"There is no but in it. If you are innocent, let them go through you." Then with a light laugh he turned to the glass and began arranging his cravat. His friend looked at him a moment with an expression which no one but Mr. Barnes understood. The detective had recognized by their voices that it was Bob who had made the wager to commit a crime, and it was plain that his friend already suspected him. His fright was occasioned by the thought that perhaps Bob had stolen the jewels during the night and then secreted them in his clothing, where if found the suspicion would not be on Bob.

Mr. Barnes was amused as he saw the young man actually searching himself. In a few minutes, with a sigh of intense relief, having evidently discovered nothing foreign in his pockets, he turned to the conductor who stood waiting and expectant.

"Mr. Conductor," he began. "I fear that my conduct has seemed suspicious. I can't explain, but nevertheless I am perfectly willing to have you make a search. Indeed I am anxious that it should be a thorough one." The examination was made, and, as with the others, nothing was found.

"Here is my card. I am Arthur Randolph, of the firm of J. Q. Randolph & Son, bankers." Mr. Randolph stood a trifle more erect as he said this, and the poor conductor felt that he had done him a grievous wrong. Mr. Randolph continued: "This is my friend, Robert Leroy Mitchel. I will vouch for him."

At the name Mitchel Mr. Barnes was a trifle startled. It was the same as that which had been given by the woman who had been robbed. At this point Mr. Mitchel, a man of 45, with a classic face, spoke:

"Thanks, Arthur, I can take care of myself!"

The conductor hesitated a moment, and then addressed Mr. Mitchel:

"I regret very much the necessity which compels me to ask you to allow yourself to be searched, but it is my duty."

"My dear sir, I understand perfectly that it is your duty and have no personal feelings against you. Nevertheless I distinctly refuse."

"You refuse?" The words came from the other three men together. It is difficult to tell which was the most surprised. Randolph turned pale and leaned against the partition for support. Mr. Barnes became slightly excited and said:

"That amounts to a tacit acknowledgment of guilt, since every other man has been searched." Mr. Mitchel's reply to this was even more of a surprise than what he had said before.

"That alters the case. If every one else has submitted, so will I." Without more ado he divested himself of his clothing. Nothing was found. The satchels of both men were brought, but the search was fruitless. The conductor glanced at the detective helplessly, but that gentleman was looking out of the window. One who knew Mr. Barnes could have told that he was angry, for he was biting the end of his mustache.

"Here we are at the Grand Central," said Mr. Mitchel. "Are we at liberty to leave the train?" Receiving an acquiescent nod, the two friends walked to the other end of the coach. Mr. Barnes abruptly started up, and without a word jumped from the train as it slowly rolled into the great depot. He went up to a man quickly, said a few words in an undertone, and both went back toward the train. Presently the woman who had been robbed came along, and as she passed out of the building Mr. Barnes' companion followed her. He himself was about to depart, when, feeling a light tap upon his shoulder, he turned and faced Mr. Mitchel.

"Mr. Barnes," said the latter, "I want a few words with you. Will you breakfast with me in the restaurant?"

"How did you know that my name is Barnes?"

"I did not know, though I do now," and he laughed in a complacent manner which jarred on Mr. Barnes. The detective felt that this man was getting the best of him at every turn. But for all that he was only the more determined to trap him in the end. Accustomed to think quickly, he decided to accept the invitation, considering that he could lose nothing and might gain much by a further acquaintance. The two men therefore went below to the eating room and seated themselves at a small table. After giving the waiter a liberal order Mr. Mitchel began:

"Won't it be best for us to understand one another from the outset, Mr. Barnes?"

"I don't know what you mean."

"I think you do. You asked me a moment ago how I knew your name. As I said, I did not know it, though I suspected it. Shall I tell you why?"

"Certainly, if you wish."

"Perhaps I am a fool to show you your first blunder in this game, since you are evidently enlisted against me, but as I sent my friend off alone purposely for the chance of doing so I cannot resist the temptation."

"Stop a moment, Mr. Mitchel. I am not such a fool as you take me to be. I know what you are going to say."

"Ah, indeed! That is clever."

"You are about to tell me that I made an ass of myself when I spoke in the coach upon refusing to be searched."

"Well, I should not have put it quite so harshly, but the fact is this: When you deliberately followed Randolph into the toilet room, I became suspicious, being, as I was, at your heels. When the conductor spoke to me, I refused purposely, to watch the effect upon you, with the result, as you now see, that I had my suspicion confirmed. I knew that you were a detective, and, that point gained, there was no further reason for refusing the conductor."

"As I said, I acted like an ass. But I did not need this warning. It will not occur again, I assure you."

"Of course I see now that you overheard our conversation last night, and, such being the case, you naturally suspected me of this robbery. But I am wondering, if you did overhear our talk, why you did not watch me all night."

To this Mr. Barnes made no reply. "I have one favor to ask."

"What is it?"

"That you reveal to no one the fact that I have undertaken to commit a crime. You of course are at liberty to play the ferret and convict me—if you can."

"As surely as you commit a crime, so surely will I convict you of it," replied Mr. Barnes. "It will be perhaps to my interest to keep what I know to myself, but it will not do to make any promises to you. I must be free to act as circumstances direct."

"Very good. I will tell you where I am stopping and I give you permission to call to see me whenever you please, day or night. I have a suit of rooms at the Fifth Avenue. Now let me ask you one question. Do you think that I committed this robbery?"

"I will answer you with a question. Did you commit this robbery?"

"Capital! I see I have a foeman worthy of my steel. Well, we will leave both questions unanswered for the present."

CHAPTER III.

MR. BARNES DISCOVERS AN ARTISTIC MURDER.

While the meal was progressing, a man silently passed through the room. No one would have guessed that he had any special motive in doing so, for he noticed no one. Neither would one have supposed that Mr. Barnes observed him, for he had his back turned. Yet this was the same individual who upon his instruction had followed Rose Mitchel when she left the train.

Breakfast over, the two men started to leave the restaurant. Reaching the stairway which leads above to the main floor, Mr. Barnes courteously stood aside to allow his companion to ascend first. Mr. Mitchel, however, with a wave of the hand, declined and followed Mr. Barnes. Whether either had any special design in this was a thought occupying the minds of both as they silently passed up stairs. Mr. Mitchel had a slight advantage, in that being behind he could watch the detective. There seemed, however, to be little to see. To be sure the man who had passed through the restaurant was idly leaning against the doorway, but as soon as Mr. Barnes' head appeared, and certainly before he could have been noticed by Mr. Mitchel, he stepped out into the street, crossed over and disappeared into the bank building opposite. Had any signal passed between these two detectives? Mr. Mitchel, despite his shrewdness in sending Mr. Barnes up stairs ahead of him, saw none, yet this is what occurred:

Mr. Barnes said adieu and walked away. Mr. Mitchel stood in the doorway, gazing after him till he saw him enter the elevated railroad station; then, looking carefully about, he himself walked rapidly toward Sixth avenue. He did not glance behind, or he might have seen the man in the bank step out and walk in the same direction. They had been gone about five minutes when Mr. Barnes once more appeared upon the scene. He stopped in the doorway where the other detective had been leaning. Keenly scanning the paneling, his eye presently rested upon what he was seeking. Faintly written in pencil were the words "No. — East Thirtieth." That was all, but it told Mr. Barnes that Rose Mitchel had been followed to this address, and as it tallied with that which she herself had given to him he knew now that she could be found when wanted. Wetting his finger against the tip of his tongue, he drew it across the words, leaving nothing but a dirty smudge.

"Wilson is a keen one," thought the detective. "He did this trick well—saw my nod, wrote that address and got out of sight in an instant. I wonder if he can keep an eye on that shrewd scoundrel. Pshaw! I am giving the fellow too much credit. I must leave it to Wilson for today anyway, as I must get through with this Pettingill matter." Half an hour later he was at headquarters talking with his assistants.

Meanwhile Wilson followed Mr. Mitchel to Broadway, then down to the Casino, where he stopped to buy tickets; then out again and down Broadway to the Fifth Avenue hotel, which he entered. He nodded to the clerk, took his key and passed up stairs. Evidently he lived there, Wilson, of course, had no further definite instructions. From Mr. Barnes' backward nod he had understood that he was to shadow this man, and, under the circumstances, it was his simple duty to do this until relieved by further orders. In these days of telephones it is easy enough to make hurried reports to headquarters and then continue the pursuit. The Fifth Avenue is not a promising place in which to watch a man, provided the man knows that he is being watched. It has three exits—one on Broadway and one each on Twenty-third and on Twenty-fourth street.

Wilson flattered himself that Mr. Mitchel was unsuspicious, and therefore whichever way he might leave the building he would first return his key at the desk. He consequently kept that point in view. Not half an hour had elapsed when his man appeared, gave up his key, as expected, and passed out by the Broadway door. Crossing the avenue he walked down Twenty-third street eastward. Wilson followed cautiously, going through the park. At Third avenue Mr. Mitchel climbed the elevated stairway, and Wilson was compelled to do the same, though this brought him unpleasantly close. Both men took the same train, Mr. Mitchel in the first coach, Wilson in the last. At Forty-second street Mr. Mitchel left the train and crossed the bridge, but instead of taking the annex for the Grand Central depot, as one is expected to do, he slipped through the crowd to the main platform and took a train going back down town. Wilson managed to get the same train, but he realized at once that his man either knew that he was followed or else was taking extraordinary precautions. At Thirty-fourth street station the trick was repeated, Mr. Mitchel crossing over the bridge and then taking an up town train. What puzzled Wilson was that he could not detect that his man had noticed him. It seemed barely possible, as they had encountered crowds at both places, that he had escaped unobserved. He was more satisfied of this when at Forty-second street again Mr. Mitchel once more left the train, crossed the bridge, and this time went forward, taking the coach for the Grand Central. Evidently all the maneuvering had merely been prompted by caution, and not having observed his shadow the man was about to continue to his true destination. Mr. Mitchel had entered the coach by the first gate, and was seated quietly in the corner as Wilson passed on, going in by the gate at the opposite end. A moment later the guard slammed the gate at Wilson's end and pulled the bellrope. As quick as a flash Mr. Mitchel jumped up, and before he could be prevented had left the coach just as it started, carrying away Wilson, completely outwitted and dumfounded. As soon as the train stopped he darted down stairs and ran back toward the Third avenue station, but he knew it was useless, as it proved. He saw nothing of Mr. Mitchel.

Wilson was greatly disheartened, for he was most anxious to stand well with Mr. Barnes, his chief. Yet in revolving over the occurrences of the last half hour he could not see how he could have prevented the escape of his man, since it was evident that he had intentionally acted in a way to prevent pursuit. If one but knows or suspects that he is being shadowed the Third avenue elevated road, with its bridges at Thirty-fourth and Forty-second streets, offers the most effectual means of eluding the most skillful detective. If Wilson had known anything whatever about the man who had escaped him, he might have been able to guess his destination, and so have caught up with him again by hurrying ahead and meeting him, as he had frequently done when following noted criminals with whose haunts he was acquainted. In this instance he was utterly in the dark, so could do nothing but swear.

If he could not report where Mr. Mitchel had gone, at least he might discover at what time he returned to his hotel, and possibly Mr. Barnes might receive some valuable hint by the lapse of time. With this idea Wilson returned to the Fifth Avenue hotel and waited patiently. He telephoned to headquarters, only to hear that Mr. Barnes had gone back to Boston to bring Pettingill to New York. Seven o'clock arrived, and yet his vigil was unrewarded. It suddenly occurred to him that, as he had seen Mr. Mitchel purchase tickets for the Casino, that might be a good place to watch, though of course there was no certainty that they were for that night. Upon this meager hope he hastened up town and stationed himself where he could keep an eye on all who entered. At 10 minutes past 8 he was about concluding that his task was useless when a cab stopped, and, to his intense satisfaction, he saw Mr. Mitchel alight and then hand out a handsomely dressed woman. Wilson had prepared himself for this possibility by purchasing a ticket of admission, so that he followed the couple into the theater, determined not to lose sight of his man again.

The opera over, he found it easy to shadow the two, as the woman declined the proffered cab, perchance because the exhilarating though cold night air made a walk home inviting. He was, however, somewhat amazed at last to see them enter the very apartment house on Thirtieth street to which he had traced Rose Mitchel in the morning. His mind was at once set at ease, for since both of his birds had flown to the same dovecote it seemed plain that they were connected. Evidently it was to this house that Mr. Mitchel had gone after eluding him in the morning. At least so argued the astute detective.

Wilson had waited opposite the buildings perhaps an hour, lulled into abstraction of thought by the silence of the neighborhood, when he was startled by hearing a piercing shriek, loud and long continued, which then died away, and all was still again. Whether it came from the apartment house or one of the private dwellings next to it he was in doubt. That it was a woman's cry he felt sure. Was it a cry of pain or the shriek of nightmare? He could not tell. That solitary, awful cry, disturbing the deathlike stillness, seemed uncanny. It made him shiver and draw his cloak closer about him. If it had only been repeated, after he was on the alert, he would have felt better satisfied, but though he listened intently he heard nothing. Ten minutes later another thing occurred which attracted his attention. A light in a window on the fifth floor was extinguished. There was certainly nothing suspicious about this, for light[illegible] out when one retires. He noticed it because it was the only light which showed from any of the windows during his vigil. While he was thinking of this the door opposite opened, and a man emerged. Judging it to be Mr. Mitchel, he hastily followed. That there might certainly be no mistake Wilson walked rapidly enough to reach the avenue corner ahead of the man when he crossed, so timing himself that he passed in front of the other just as they both reached the street lamp.

Taking a quick but thorough look, Wilson saw that it was not Mr. Mitchel, so he abandoned the pursuit, going back quickly toward the apartment house. He had proceeded but a few paces when he met Mr. Mitchel coming rapidly toward him. Breathing a sigh of relief, he passed, then crossed the street, and with his usual skill readily kept Mr. Mitchel in sight until he entered the Fifth Avenue hotel. Wilson saw him take his key and go up stairs, so that he felt that his vigil was over for that night. Looking at his watch, he noted that it was just 1 o'clock. Going into the reading room, he wrote a report of the day's occurrences, and then, calling a messenger, sent it to headquarters addressed to Mr. Barnes. This done, he felt entitled to hurry home for a short sleep—short, because he knew it would be his duty to be on the watch again the next day and until he received further instructions from Mr. Barnes.

Mr. Barnes had immediately after his arrival obtained the requisition papers for which he had telegraphed, and which he found awaiting him. With these he had returned to Boston the same day, and obtaining his prisoner succeeded in catching the midnight train once more, arriving in New York with the loss of but a single day from the new case which so absorbed all his interest.

Thus the morning after that on which the jewel robbery had been discovered he entered his offices quite early, having delivered his prisoner at police headquarters.

When he read Wilson's letter, the only sign which he gave of dissatisfaction was a nervous pull at one corner of his mustache. He read the paper through three times, then tore it carefully into tiny pieces, doing it so accurately that they were all nearly of the same size

A gleam of triumph glistened in his eye.

and shape. Any one who should attempt to piece together a note which Mr. Barnes had thus destroyed would have a task. Standing by the window, he tossed them high in the air and saw them scattered by the wind.

At half past 8 o'clock he stood before the apartment house in East Thirtieth street. The janitor was sweeping from the pavement a light snow which had fallen in the early hours of the morning.

Mr. Barnes, without speaking to the man, walked into the vestibule and scanned the names over the letter boxes. None of them contained the one which he sought, but there was no card in No. 5. Recalling that in Wilson's report a light had disappeared from a window on the fifth floor, he knew that it could not be unoccupied. To get in he resorted to a trick often practiced by sneak thieves. He rang the bell of No. 1, and when the door silently swung open he walked in, apologizing to the servant on the first landing for having "rung the wrong bell," and proceeded up to the fifth floor. Here he rang the bell of the private hall belonging to that special apartment. He could have rung the lower bell of this apartment at the outset, but he wished to make it impossible for any one to leave after his signal announced visitors. He stood several minutes and heard no sound from within. A second pull at the bell produced no better results. Taking a firm hold of the doorknob, he slowly turned it, making not the slightest noise. To his surprise, the door yielded when he pressed, and in a moment he had passed in and closed it behind him. His first idea was that, after all, he had entered an empty apartment, but a glance into the room at the farther end of the hall showed him that it was a furnished parlor. He hesitated a moment, then walked stealthily toward that room, and, looking in, saw no one. He tiptoed back to the hall door, turned the key, took it from the lock and dropped it into his pocket. Again he passed forward to the parlor, this time entering it. It was elegantly and tastefully furnished. The windows opened on the street. Between them stood a cabinet writing desk, open, as though recently used. Beside it was an enamel piano lamp, possibly the same which had furnished the light which Wilson had suddenly missed several hours before. Opposite the windows a pair of folding glass doors communicated with an apartment beyond. These were closed. Peeping through a part of the pattern cut in the glass, Mr. Barnes could just distinguish the form of a woman in bed, her long hair hanging down from the pillow. This sight made him uncertain as to the next move. This was possibly Mrs. Rose Mitchel, as she had announced herself. She was asleep, and he had entered her apartment without any warrant for doing so. True, he looked upon her with some suspicion, but the most innocent frequently suffer in this way, and without better reason than he had he knew that he could not account legally for what he was doing.

As he stood by the glass doors cogitating he chanced to look down. Instantly his eye was attracted by that which made him shiver, as accustomed as he was to strange sights. It was a tiny red stream, which had managed to pass under the door and had then run along the edge of the carpet for the space of a few inches. Instantly he stooped, dipped his finger into it and then ejaculated under his breath:

"Blood and clotted."

Standing upright, he once more peered into the room. The figure in bed had not moved. Without further hesitation he slowly slid the doors apart. One glance within, and murmuring the single word, "Murder!" Mr. Barnes was no longer slow in his actions. Stepping across a big pool of blood which stained the carpet, he stood at the side of the bed. He recognized the features of the woman who had claimed that she had been robbed of her diamonds. She seemed sleeping, save that there was an expression of pain on the features, a contraction of the skin between the eyebrows, and one corner of the mouth drawn aside, the whole kept in this position by the rigidity of death. The manner of her death was as simple as it was cruel. Her throat had been cut as she slept. This seemed indicated by the fact that she was clad in her nightdress. One thing that puzzled Mr. Barnes at once was the pool of blood near the door. It was fully six feet from the head of the bed, and while there was another just by the bedstead, formed by blood which had trickled from the wound, running down the sheets and so dropping to the floor, the two pools did not communicate.

"Well," thought Mr. Barnes, "I am first on the scene this time, and no busybodies shall tumble things about till I have studied their significance."

This room had not been designed for a sleeping apartment, but rather as a dining room, which upon occasion could be opened into the parlor, converting the two into one. There was one window upon an airshaft, and in an angle was a handsome carved oak mantel, with fireplace below. Mr. Barnes raised the curtain over the window, letting in more light. Looking around, he noticed almost immediately two things—first, that a basin stood on a washstand half filled with water, the color of which plainly indicated that the murderer had washed off telltale marks before taking his departure; second, that in the fireplace was a pile of ashes.

"The scoundrel has burned evidence against him and deliberately washed the blood from his person before going away. Let me see, what was it that Mitchel said, 'I should have stopped to wash the stain from the carpet while fresh, and also from the dog's mouth.' That is what he told his friend he would do if bitten while committing a crime. In this instance the stain on the carpet was too much for him, but he washed it from himself. Can it be that a man lives who, contemplating a deed of this character, would make a wager that he would not be detected? Bah! It is impossible." Thus thought Mr. Barnes as he studied the evidence before him. He next turned to the woman's clothing which lay on a chair. He rummaged through the pocket, but found nothing. In handling the petticoat he noticed that a piece had been cut from the band. Examining the other garments, he soon saw that the same had been done to them all. Like a flash, an idea struck him. Going over to the bed, he searched for some mark on the garments which were on the corpse. He could find none until he lifted the body up and turned it over, when he found that a piece had been cut from the nightdress.

"That accounts for the blood by the door," thought Mr. Barnes. "He took her out of the bed to get her nearer to the light, so that he could find the initials marked on the clothing. While she lay by the door the blood flowed and accumulated. Then he put her back in bed, so that he would not need to step over her in walking about the room. What a calculating villain! There is one significant fact here. Her name cannot have been Rose Mitchel, or there would have been no reason for destroying these marks, since she had given that name to several."

Mr. Barnes next brushed the charred ashes from the grate upon a newspaper and carried them to the window in the front room. His examination satisfied him of two things—the murderer had burned the bits of cloth cut from the various garments and also a number of letters. That the fellow was studiously careful was plain from the fact that the burning had been thoroughly done. Nothing had escaped the flame save two buttons with a bit of cloth attached and various corners of envelopes. With disgust Mr. Barnes threw the ashes back where he had found them.

Next he paid his attention to the cabinet desk, which stood open. He pulled out all the drawers and peered into every nook and cranny, but his search was fruitless. He found nothing but blank paper and envelopes, and these of common kind.

Once more returning to the room where the corpse lay he noticed a trunk from which protruded a part of a garment. Raising the lid he found everything within in a promiscuous pile. Evidently it had been hastily searched and carelessly repacked. Mr. Barnes took each article out and examined it closely. Everything upon which a name might have been written showed a place where a piece had been cut out. "There must be some good reason for hiding this woman's identity, or the scoundrel would not have been so thorough in his work," thought Mr. Barnes. Just then, in replacing the clothing, he heard a crinkling sound which indicated that a bit of paper was in the pocket of the garment. Hastily he withdrew it, and was delighted to observe writing. "A clew at last," he murmured, hurrying to the front room window to read it. This was what he found:

LIST OF JEWELS.

One diamond, 35½ carats	$15,000
One emerald, 15½ carats	15,000
One ruby, 18¾ carats	20,000
One sapphire, 10 carats	5,000
One pearl, pear shaped, white	15,000
One pearl, pear shaped, black	10,000
One pearl, white, egg shaped	5,000
One pearl, black, egg shaped	5,000
One canary diamond	5,000
One topaz, 200 carats	5,000
	$100,000

The ten jewels are all perfect specimens of their kind. The first four are cut exactly alike. The pear shaped pearls are similar in size and shape, as are also the egg pearls. The canary diamond is oblong and the topaz unexcelled.

The lot are contained in a red Russia leather case 4 by 6 inches in size, lined with black satin. Each jewel fits in a special depression and is held in place by a gold wire clasp.

The case has the name "MITCHEL" in gold letters across the band which straps around it.

This was all, no name being signed. Mr. Barnes regretted this last fact, but felt that he held a most important paper in his hand, since it seemed to be corroborative of the woman's statement that she had lost a lot of unset jewels. It was of great value to have so minute a description of the stolen gems. Folding the paper carefully, he placed it in his wallet, and then returned to the vicinity of the corpse.

Looking closely at the cut in the neck, the detective determined that the assassin had used an ordinary pocketknife, for the wound was neither deep nor long. It severed the jugular vein, which seemed to have been the aim of the murderer. It was from this circumstance that the detective decided that the woman had been attacked as she slept. This aroused the question, "Did the murderer have the means of entering the house without attracting attention?" Either he must have had a night-key, or else some one must have admitted him. Mr. Barnes started as the thought recurred to him that Wilson had seen Mr. Mitchel enter the house some time before the scream was heard and depart some time after. Was this the woman who had accompanied him to the theater? If so, how could she have retired and fallen asleep so quickly? Evidently further light must be thrown upon this aspect of the case.

While meditating the detective's eye roamed about the room, and finally rested upon a shining object which lay on the floor near the trunk. A ray of light from the front window just reached it and made it glitter. Mr. Barnes looked at it for some moments mechanically, stooping presently to pick it up, with little thought of what he did. He had scarcely examined it, however, before a gleam of triumph glistened in his eye. He held in his hand a button, which was cut a cameo, upon which was carved the profile head of a woman, beneath which appeared the name "Juliet."

CHAPTER IV.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

Mr. Barnes, after discovering the cameo button, immediately left the apartment. With little loss of time he reached the Fifth Avenue hotel. He found Wilson sitting in the lobby and learned from him that Mr. Mitchel had not yet come down stairs. He made his subordinate happy by complimenting him upon his work and exonerating him from blame because of his having lost his man for a few hours the day before. With the button in his pocket Mr. Barnes found it easy to be good natured. If the truth were known, he was chuckling to himself.

The thought which proved such a fund of merriment was the idea that his man up stairs had proved himself just as human as ordinary criminals, since he had left behind him the very telltale mark which he had boasted would not be found after he had committed his crime. Externally, however, there was no sign to show that Mr. Barnes was in any way excited. He calmly asked at the desk for Mr. Mitchel, and sent up his card just as any ordinary visitor might have done. In a few minutes the hallboy returned with the curt message, "Come up."

Mr. Barnes was shown up one flight of stairs into a suit of two rooms and a bath overlooking Twenty-third street. The room which he passed into from the hall was fitted up like a bachelor's parlor. Comfortable stuffed chairs and two sofas, a folding reading chair, an upright piano in mahogany case with handsome piano lamp beside it, a carved center table on which stood a reading lamp, cigar case in bronze, photo albums, handsome pictures on the walls in gold frames, elegant vases on the mantel, an onyx clock, a full sized figure of a Moor carved in wood serving as a card receiver—in fact, everything about the place was significant of wealth, luxury and refinement. Could this be the den of a murderer? It seemed not, unless there might be some powerful hidden motive, which would make a man who was evidently a gentleman stoop to such a crime. According to Mr. Barnes' experience such a motive must involve a woman. As yet there was no woman in this case, save the corpse which he had just left. All this flashed through the detective's mind as he noted his surroundings in a few swift glances. Then he heard a voice from the next room say:

"Come in, Mr. Barnes. We must not stand upon ceremony with one another."

Mr. Barnes, in answer to the invitation, crossed into the adjoining room and noticed at once that the sleeping apartment was as luxurious as the parlor. Mr. Mitchel was standing in front of a mirror shaving himself, being robed in a silk morning wrapper.

"Pardon this intrusion," began Mr. Barnes. "But you told me I might call at any time, and"—

"No excuses necessary, except from me. But I must finish shaving, you know. A man can't talk with lather on one side of his face."

"Certainly not. Don't hurry. I can wait."

"Thank you! Take a seat. You will find that armchair by the bed comfortable. This is an odd hour to be making one's toilet; but, the fact is, I was out late last night."

"At the club, I suppose," said Mr. Barnes, wishing to see if Mr. Mitchel would lie to him. In this he was disappointed, for the reply was:

"No; I went to the Casino. Lillian Russell, you know, has returned. I had promised a friend to go, so we went."

"A gentleman?"

"A[illegible]

No; not a gentleman, but a lady. In fact, that is her picture on that easel."

Mr. Barnes looked and saw an oil painting representing a marvelously beautiful head—a brunette of strong emotions and great will power, if her portrait were truthful. Here was a significant fact. Mr. Mitchel said that he had been to the Casino with this woman. Wilson claimed that they had gone to the house where the murdered woman lay. It would seem that Mr. Mitchel's friend must live there, and thus he had gained access the night before. Did he know that the other also lived there and did he go into her apartment after leaving his companion? As this passed through Mr. Barnes' mind his eyes wandered across the bed. He saw a waistcoat, upon which he observed two buttons similar to the one which he had secreted in his pocket. Stealthily he reached his hand toward the bed, but his fingers had scarcely touched the waistcoat when Mr. Mitchel said without turning from his shaving:

"There is no money in that waistcoat, Mr. Barnes."

"What do you mean to insinuate?" said Mr. Barnes angrily, withdrawing his hand quickly. Mr. Mitchel paused a

Stealthily he reached his hand toward the bed.

moment before replying, deliberately made one or two more sweeps with his razor, then turned and faced the detective.

"I mean, Mr. Barnes, that you forgot that I was looking into a mirror."

"Your remark indicated that I meant to steal."

"Did it? I am sorry. But really you should not adopt a thief's stealthy methods if you are so sensitive. When I invite a gentleman into my private room, I do not expect to have him fingering my clothing while my back is turned."

"Take care, Mr. Mitchel, you are speaking to a detective. If I did stretch my hand toward your clothing, it was with no wrong intent, and you know it."

"Certainly I do, and what is more I know just what you were wishing to do. You must not get angered so easily. I should not have used the words which I did, but to tell you the truth I was piqued."

"I don't understand."

"It hurt my feelings to have you treat me just like an ordinary criminal. That you should think I would let you come in here and make whatever examinations you have in your mind right before my very eyes wounded my pride. I never should have turned my back upon you except that I faced a mirror. I told you I know what you wished to do. It was to examine the buttons on my vest, was it not?"

Mr. Barnes was staggered, but did not show it. Calmly he said:

"As you know, I overheard your conversation on the train. You spoke of having a set of five curious buttons and"—

"Pardon me, I said six, not five." Once more Mr. Barnes had failed to trap the man. He suggested five, hoping that Mr. Mitchel might claim that to have been the original number, thus eliminating the lost one.

"Of course you did say six, now I remember," he continued, "and I think you will admit it was not unnatural curiosity which led me to wish to see them, that—that—well, that I might recognize them again."

"A very laudable intent. But, my dear Mr. Barnes, I have told you that you may call upon me at any time and ask me any questions you please. Why did you not frankly ask me to show you the buttons?"

"I should have done so. I do so now."

"They are in the vest. You may examine them if you desire it."

Mr. Barnes took up the vest, and was puzzled to find six buttons, three of Juliet and three of Romeo. Still he was satisfied, for they were identical with the one in his pocket. It occurred to him that this man who was so careful in his precautions might have lied as to the number in the set, and have said six when in reality there were seven. A few questions about the buttons seemed opportune.

"These are very beautiful, Mr. Mitchel, and unique too. I have never heard of cameo buttons before. I think you said they were made expressly for you."

Mr. Mitchel dropped into a cushioned rocker before he replied:

"These buttons were made for me, and they are exquisite specimens of the graver's art. Cameo buttons, however, are not so uncommon as you suppose, though they are more usually worn by women, and, in fact, it was a woman's idea to have these cut. I should not have"—

"By Jove!" said Mr. Barnes, "the Romeo buttons are copies from your likeness, and good portraits too."

"Ah! You have noticed that, have you?"

"Yes, and the Juliets are copies of that picture." Mr. Barnes was getting excited, for if these buttons were portraits, and the one in his pocket was that of the woman whose likeness stood on the easel, it was evident that they were connected. Mr. Mitchel eyed him keenly.

"Mr. Barnes, you are disturbed. What is it?"

"I am not disturbed."

"[illegible] sight of these buttons which has caused it. Now tell me your reason for coming here this morning."

Mr. Barnes thought the time had come to strike a deciding blow.

"Mr. Mitchel, first answer one question, and think well before you reply. How many buttons were made for this set?"

"Seven," answered Mr. Mitchel, so promptly that Mr. Barnes could only repeat, amazed:

"Seven? But you said six only a moment ago!"

"I know what I said. I never retrace any statement that I make, and all my statements are accurate. I said that six is the entire set. Now you ask me what was the original number, and I reply seven. Is that clear?"

"Then the other button has been lost?"

"Not at all. I know where it is."

"Then what do you mean by saying that the set now is only six?"

"Excuse me, Mr. Barnes, if I decline to answer that question. I have replied now to several since I asked you why you came here this morning."

"I will tell you," said the detective, playing his trump card, as he thought. "I have been examining the place where your crime was committed, and I have found that seventh button!" If Mr. Barnes expected Mr. Mitchel to recoil with fear, or tremble, or do anything that an ordinary criminal does when brought face to face with evidence of his guilt, he must have been disappointed. But it is safe to assume that by this time so skillful a man as Mr. Barnes did not expect so consummate an actor as Mr. Mitchel to betray feeling. He did show some interest, however, for he arose from his chair, and walking up to Mr. Barnes he asked simply:

"Have you it with you? May I see it?"

Mr. Barnes hesitated a moment, wondering if he risked losing the button by handing it to him. He decided to give it to him and did so.

Mr. Mitchel looked at it closely, as though an expert, and after several moments of silence he tossed it carelessly into the air, catching it as it came down, and then said:

"This would make a pretty situation in a play, Mr. Barnes. Follow me. Detective discovers crime and finds curious button. Goes straight to criminal and boldly tells him of the fact. Criminal admits that he has but six buttons out of seven and asks to see the button found. Detective foolishly hands it to him. Then criminal smiles blandly and says: 'Mr. Detective, now I have seven buttons, and my set is complete again. What are you going to do about it?'"

"And the detective would reply," said Mr. Barnes, falling into the humor of the situation, "Mr. Criminal, I will just take that back by force."

"Exactly. You catch the spirit of the stage picture. Then fight between two men, applause from the gallery, and victory for either party, as the author has decided. That is the way it would be done in a play. But in real life it is different. I simply hand you back your button thus," handing button to Mr. Barnes and bowing politely. Then he remarked: "Mr. Barnes, you are welcome to that. It is not a part of my set!"

"Not a part of your set?" echoed the detective, dumfounded.

"Not a part of my set. I am sorry to disappoint you, but so it is. I will even explain, for I sympathize with you. I told you the set was originally seven. So it was, but the seventh button has the head of Shakespeare on it. All seven were given to me by my friend, but as I could wear but six I returned to her this odd Shakespeare button, which I had made into a breastpin, and kept the others, thus reducing the set of buttons to six. The seventh is no longer a button, you see."

"But how do you account for the fact that this button which I have is plainly a portrait of your friend and a counterpart to those on your vest?"

"My dear Mr. Barnes, I don't account for it. I don't have to, you know. That sort of thing is your business."

"What if I should decide to arrest you at once and ask a jury to determine whether your original set included this button or not?"

"That would be inconvenient to me, of course. But it is one of those things that we risk every day—I mean arrest by some blundering detective. Pardon me, do not get angry again. I do not allude to yourself. I am quite sure that you are too shrewd to arrest me."

"And why so, pray?"

"Because I am surely not going to run away, in the first place, and, secondly, you would gain nothing, since it would be so easy for me to prove all that I have told you, and in your mind you are saying to yourself that I have not lied to you. Really I have not."

"I have only one thing more to say to you, Mr. Mitchel," said Mr. Barnes, rising. "Will you show me that seventh button, or breastpin?"

"That is asking a great deal, but I will grant your request upon one condition. Think well before you make the bargain. When I made that wager, I did not calculate the possibility of entangling in my scandal the name of the woman whom I love dearest on earth. That is the portrait of the woman who will soon become my wife. As I have said, she has the other button and wears it constantly. You will gain nothing by seeing it, for it will simply corroborate my word, which, I think, you believe now. I will take you to her, and she will tell you of these buttons, if you promise me never to annoy her in any way in connection with this affair."

"I will give you that promise cheerfully. I have no wish to annoy a lady."

"That is for you to decide. Meet me in the lobby at noon precisely, and I will take you to her house. And now will you excuse me while I complete my toilet?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Mrs. Dash—What did you get baby for Christmas?

Mrs. Rash—I took $15 out of the little [illegible] and bought him this love-[illegible]

STORIES OF GRANT.

TWO WHICH ILLUSTRATE THE HUMOROUS SIDE OF HIS CHARACTER.

Teaching a Lesson to an Officer Who Was Afraid of the Rain and the Mud—Lieutenant Wickfield of the Indiana Cavalry and the Arkansas Pumpkin Pie.

When General Grant's headquarters were at Culpeper, an officer attached to the quartermaster's department, who was stationed some half dozen miles away, desired to consult him on some business that he deemed of importance. The day was exceedingly rainy, and the roads were knee deep in mud, and to avoid undue exposure to the weather the officer—who was one of the old regime, with a full appreciation of the dignity of his rank—ordered up a close carriage, and, as it was likely that night would come on before he could return, had the lamps trimmed and hung out on either side of the driver's seat. Then, with an escort of 12 cavalrymen, he set out for headquarters, happy in the thought that he was proof against the fast descending rain.

Not far from Culpeper he met an ordinary looking horseman, attended by only a single orderly, and was about to pass him without notice, when he suddenly recognized him to be the lieutenant general, who, in spite of the rain, was making his usual round of the army, attended by his usual slender escort. To descend from his carriage and salute his chief was but the work of a moment, but the general, irritated by the style and pretension of the officer, was in no hurry to see him regain the shelter of his carriage. "Walk along with me a little," said the general. "I want to talk with you." With polished boots and unexceptionable kids, Mr. Quartermaster did as he was bidden, and, with a touch of grimness, the general led him through the muddiest part of the road and did not release him until he was wet to the skin—as wet as was the general himself. Then he dismissed him with a few curt remarks which were not overheard by the orderly. Their purport, however, was conjectured by the general's staff, for they observed that the officer never again appeared at headquarters in a close carriage.

Another amusing anecdote was related to me by one of General Grant's staff officers. The incident occurred early in the war, when he was in command of an expedition against the Confederates in southwestern Arkansas. He was on a march of more than 100 miles, and the greater part of the way through a wilderness entirely destitute of supplies for man or horse. The sufferings of the soldiers was very great during the first two days of the march. Uncultivated real estate could not be confiscated, and not a porker, nor a chicken, nor even an ear of corn was anywhere visible. On the third day, however, affairs began to look more hopeful, for a few isolated dwellings and small patches of ground were here and there to be seen in a state of partial cultivation.

On that day Lieutenant Wickfield of an Indiana cavalry regiment commanded the advance guard of eight mounted men. About noon he came upon a small farmhouse, whose outward appearance indicated there might be some food upon the premises. Halting his squad, he dismounted, and with two of his subordinate officers entered the dwelling. Grant's fame had already gone through all that country, and it occurred to the lieutenant that, by representing himself to be the general, he might obtain the best the house afforded.

Therefore, assuming a stately demeanor, he accosted the mistress of the house with a demand for food for himself and his staff. To her inquiry as to who he was he answered, "Brigadier General Grant," and at the sound of that name all the members of the family present flew about with wonderful alacrity, serving up all they had in the house, with profuse expressions of loyalty. They were all women, the men being away with the body of Confederates that Grant was pursuing. The lieutenant and his squad feasted to their hearts' content and then demanded what was to pay. "Nothing," was the prompt reply of the mistress of the house, protesting that as she was a loyal woman she could not think of accepting pay from the defenders of the country. With this Lieutenant Wickfield and his "staff" went on their way rejoicing.

General Grant had halted his forces a few miles back for a brief rest, but he soon resumed his search, and about the time that the lieutenant was well out of sight and hearing he rode up to this dwelling, and halting at the fence in front of the doorway inquired if the good people there would cook him a meal.

"No," came from a gruff female voice on the inside of the closed door. "General Grant and his staff have just been here and eaten up all we had in the house except one single pumpkin pie."

"Indeed!" said Grant. "What is your name?"

"Selvidge," replied the woman, now venturing to open the door.

"Well, madam, I want that pie," said Grant, tossing the woman a half dollar. "Please to keep it for me. I will send for it tonight."

The woman took the money and made the promise. Then Grant rode on some 15 miles to where the army was to go into camp for the night. There the various regiments were notified of a full parade at 6:30, to which the officers were to see that all the men attended. This was so unusual a thing with a force on the march that it created a decided sensation, many supposing the enemy was upon them. The parade was formed ten columns deep, and nearly a quarter of a mile in length, and after the usual ceremonies the assistant adjutant general read the following order:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY IN THE FIELD.
[Special Order.]

Lieutenant Wickfield of the Indiana cavalry having on this day eaten everything in Mrs. Selvidge's house, at the crossing of the Ironton and Pocahontas and Black River and Cape Girardeau roads, except one pumpkin pie, Lieutenant Wickfield is hereby ordered to return with an escort of 100 cavalry and eat that pie also.

U. S. GRANT,
Brigadier General, Commanding.

"At 7 o'clock the lieutenant filed out of camp with his 100 men amid the cheers of the entire army. The escort returned to camp about midnight, reporting that Wickfield had eaten the whole pie and had appeared to relish it.—James R. Gilmore (Edmund Kirke) in New York Sun.

Battles In the Sea.

Fights between sharks and porpoises are said to be common in the waters around the Florida keys, and the fishermen thereabout declare that the porpoise always wins and sends the shark, which usually begins the fight, scurrying away. The shark has to turn on its side to bite, and the nimble porpoise easily keeps out of reach of its snapping jaws and then jumps on and deals the shark tremendous slaps with its tail.

A DAKOTA COLD SNAP.

The Story Is Told and Vouched For by a Member of the Ananias Club.

"Mr. President and gentlemen," began Mr. Calkins, "I am not an old man and therefore the winter I speak of is familiar to all of you—that of 1873. Five of us, with our wives, had gone to Dakota in order to obtain homesteads, and settled 25 miles from the then small village of Fargo, near where the city of Castleton is now situated, but then a wild, desolate prairie, with no neighbors nearer than Fargo and bands of Indians or droves of wolves placing us in constant peril.

"The five families, although having sod houses of their own, all lived in one house for companionship and protection. Well, at 10:30 o'clock Wednesday night, Oct. 2, it turned so cold that we could see the walls moving in and the house grow smaller from the natural contraction caused by the atmosphere. It grew colder constantly until morning, and then remained as it was."

"What was the degree?" some one asked.

"To tell the truth, gentlemen, I do not know," was the response. "We had half a dozen thermometers, but they were the mercury kind, and mercury froze so solid within an hour that the children used the bulbs to play marbles with all that winter and until they thawed out the following Fourth of July. We had plenty of fuel and wore heavy winter wraps in the house, in this way keeping from freezing. After a few weeks we became used to it. One of the ladies discovered how beautiful the icicles were that grew upon the windows. They then wore them as jewels, and diamonds never looked prettier. There was no danger of their melting, even in the house, and it was actually a source of sorrow to the ladies when the weather grew warm enough for us to go out doors and to melt the diamonds with which they had decorated themselves. That was the coldest winter I ever experienced, but I cannot tell just how cold it was, owing to having no spirit thermometer."—Washington Star.

A DROP OF WATER.

It Has a History That Is Full of the Wonders of Romance.

Water that is now in the ocean and in the river has been many times in the sky. The history of a single drop taken out of a glass of water is really a romantic one. No traveler has ever accomplished such distances in his life. That particle may have reflected the palm trees of coral islands and have caught the sun ray in the arch that spans a cloud clearing away from the valleys of Cumberland or California.

It may have been carried by the gulf stream from the shore of Florida or of Cuba to be turned into a crystal of ice beside the precipices of Spitzbergen. It may have hovered over the streets of London and have formed a part of murky fog and have glistened on the young grass blade of April in Irish fields. It has been lifted up to heaven and sailed in great wool pack clouds across the sky, forming part of a cloud mountain echoing with thunder. It has hung in a fleecy veil many miles above the earth at the close of long seasons of still weather. It has descended many times over in showers to refresh the earth and has sparkled and bubbled in mossy fountains in every country in Europe.

And it has returned to its native skies, having accomplished its purpose, to be stored once again with electricity to give it new life producing qualities and equip it as heaven's messenger to earth once more.—Charles S. Whiting in Museum.

Hall Caine and Gladstone.

He (Hall Caine) left school at the age of 15 and was apprenticed by his father to John Murray, architect and land surveyor. The lad had no special faculties for architecture beyond possessing a fair knowledge of drawing. When only 13 he drew the map of England which appeared in the first edition of Gill's "Geography."

John Murray was agent for the Lancashire estates of W. E. Gladstone, and it was in this way that Hall Caine first became known to the statesman, who from the first has been among his keenest admirers. One of the first occasions on which he attracted Mr. Gladstone's attention was one day when he was superintending the surveying of Seaforth, Gladstone's estate. Gladstone was surprised to see so small a lad in charge of the chainmen and began to talk with him. He must have been impressed by the lad's conversation, for he patted his head and told him he would be a fine man yet. Mr. Gladstone has never forgotten this incident. Some years later, John Murray having failed in the meanwhile, an offer was made to Hall Caine from the Gladstones of the stewardship of the Seaforth estate at a salary of £120 a year. "Although the thought of so much wealth," he relates, "overwhelmed me, I did not see in this offer the prospect of any career—indeed this had been pointed out to me—and I determined to continue in the architect's office." He accordingly attached himself as pupil or apprentice to Richard Owens, the architect.—McClure's Magazine.

Solving a Problem.

The covering of a sofa cushion had been embroidered and the ruffle sewed on, and the young wife, proud of her needlework, showed it to her husband.

"I'm bothered about the size," she remarked. "The cushions are 22 and 24 inches square. This is just 24 inches square, and I don't see how I can spare enough to turn in for a 24 inch cushion."

"Cut it down to 23 inches and get a 22 inch cushion. You can't get 24 inches inside of 23, you know," the husband explained, his superior knowledge coming to the rescue.

The next day the wife brought home the cushion.

"What size did you get?" the husband asked.

"Twenty-six inches."

"Twenty-six! You can't get 26 inside of 23."

"Of course I can. It's so flat and fluffy, you see, that I can stuff it in. The saleswoman said everybody does that."—New York Times.

Pasteur's Record.

The scientific record of Pasteur is thus summarized on a marble tablet, set up by order of the Paris municipal council in the old laboratory of the École Normale:

ICI FUT LE LABORATOIRE DE PASTEUR.
1857—Fermentations.
1860—Générations spontanées.
1865—Maladies des vins et dest
1868—Maladies des vers a sole.
1881—Virus et vaccins.
1885—Prophylaxie de la rage.

Meant No Harm.

Butcher—Come, John, be lively now; break the bones in Mr. Williamson's chops and put Mr. Rawson's ribs in the basket for him.

John (briskly)—All right, sir, just as soon as I've sawed off Mrs. Murphy's leg.—London Fun.

SUUM CUIQUE.

Aninka dances
In rapid measure
Upon the greensward,
How fair was she!

With drooping lashes,
With eyes so modest,
The modest maiden—
She drives me wild!

Lo, springs a button
From off her jacket,
A golden button,
I caught it up!

And deemed it wondrous,
A sweet strange omen,
But all sarcastic
Jegor doth smile.

As who should tell me:
Mine is the jacket
And all it covers,
Mine is the maiden,
The button—thine!

—Edward Moerike in "A Century of German Lyrics."

TATTOOING IS POPULAR.

It Costs From 25 Cents to $125, According to the Design.

"Do you meet tattooed men in your practice often?" a physician was asked.

"Frequently," he replied. "Only the other day a man who was remarkably decorated came to me to be treated. His right arm was encircled by a serpent in red, the head on his wrist and the tail on his shoulder. On the left arm was a crocodile, also in red and surmounted by patches of diamond shape and in three colors. On his breast were three figures executing a dance. The work itself was well done and the colors bright. He said it was done on the coast of Africa and attended by great ceremonies, and he had become a great man in the tribe. But such elaborate tattooing one seldom meets, and then only on sailors. Small designs are common."

Ned Thomas, who claims to be the oldest tattooer in the city, said: "I learned on board a man-of-war and began business in this city in 1847 and have been at it ever since. I find plenty of people who want to be tattooed. Not a great many sailors come to me, but lots of other people. I use simple designs. I have tattooed several men and women all over. I remember two of the women were for Robinson's circus.

"Masonic emblems," he said, "are popular; next come flags and shields. An Irishman will want probably a harp or perhaps an anchor; an Englishman a ship or maybe a crown; a butcher may want a pig's head or a chicken, and a baker sometimes a flour barrel or a loaf of bread.

"The Goddess of Liberty, sitting on an eagle's back and holding in her hands the national shield and the flag, is quite the rage.

"I charge by the piece," said Mr. Thomas. "For an anchor, eagle or crown, 25 cents; for a heart, with the bands clasped across it, from 75 cents to $1.25, according to the amount of fine work required; for the Goddess of Liberty, $2.50 to $3. For the two women I tattooed for Robinson I got $125 from each."—New York Press.

They Saw President Lincoln.

The Chicago Times-Herald lately printed some reminiscences of Lincoln communicated by General John McConnell. He had been a close friend of Lincoln before the war. "He was to me a perfect being," General McConnell declares. "I do not know a flaw in his character."

Not long after Lincoln's election to the presidency General McConnell was with him in his office, in the old statehouse in Springfield, when a tall, lank countryman, with his trousers tucked into his boots, put his head into the door and asked to see Mr. Lincoln. He was from Kansas, he explained, and, with his family, was going back to Indiana. He had voted for Mr. Lincoln and wanted to see him.

Mr. Lincoln, we are left to suppose, received his unconventional caller with politeness, and presently the man asked:

"What kind of a tree is that below there in the yard?"

It was a warm November day, and the window was open. Mr. Lincoln looked out and said.

"It is a cypress. I suppose you would have known it if you had been on the ground."

"No; I don't mean that," said the countryman. "I mean the other one, nearer the house. You will have to lean farther out."

Mr. Lincoln leaned out, and then, straightening up, he said:

"There is no other one."

"No?" said the man. "Well, do you see that woman and them three children over there in that wagon? They are my wife and children. I told them I would show them the president elect of the United States, and I have. Goodby, Mr. Lincoln!"

And, so saying, he stalked down stairs.

A Clever Banker.

An amusing anecdote is told of the late Jonathan Backhouse, banker. On being pressed by a bumptious bagman, who did not know him, to bet as to the amount of money that they could respectively produce Mr. Backhouse, after a great deal of banter, said he did not bet, but, to show his indifference to money, offered to put a £5 note in the fire if the commercial would do the same.

Thereupon Mr. Backhouse took out a £5 note and put it into the fire. The commercial, not wishing to be behind, did the same. Mr. Backhouse offered to repeat the process, but the commercial, considerably cowed, declined. Then Mr. Backhouse quietly thanked him for having burned one of his (Mr. Backhouse's) bank notes for which he had received £5, while the note he (Mr. Backhouse) had burned was on his own bank and had only cost him the paper.—Strand Magazine.

Reckless Indeed.

Mabel—I'm afraid I shall have to break off my engagement with Fred.

Alice—Why?

Mabel—Because I fear he is not a good business man.

Alice—What makes you think that?

Mabel—Well, you see, in his last letter he sent me 200 kisses, and he never took the precaution to register the letter.—Philadelphia American.

Mecca.

Mecca is a large city and a principal one of the east. The temple of Mecca, to which so many pilgrims annually travel, forms a spacious square about a quarter of a mile in each direction, with a quadruple row of columns. A number of steps lead down to Mohammed's house, and within it is the black stone said to have been brought by the angel Gabriel for its foundation.

The number of troops actually enlisted in the Confederate service during the civil war is not exactly known; but, from first to last, it is believed that about 600,000 men were mustered for the Confederate service.

WOLSELEY STORIES.

THE GREAT ENGLISH COMMANDER TELLS TWO GOOD ONES.

The Reckless Courage of Gerald Graham. Gordon's Curious Conduct In Front of the Redan—A New York Newspaper Correspondent In Battle.

The tale was elicited by a question as to whether Lord Wolseley knew Charles Gordon in the Crimea and what he thought of him.

"Oh, yes; I knew Gordon—knew him very well! We were subalterns together—young fellows, just beginning life, full of spirits and go. In spite of all, the hardships the road before us seemed bright, interminable—always leading upward. Gerald Graham, Gordon and I were often together in the advanced works in front of the Redan. We had already come to look on Graham's courage as something almost supernatural. You know his height—well on to 6 feet 6 inches, I should say. Well, he used to stand upon the trenches and pay no more attention to the Russian fire than if the bullets had been snowballs, and when he was relieved in the evening, instead of crawling along the trench under cover, he used to step out of it on to the open ground and make a bee line for his quarters. At first the Russians were too astonished at this piece of cheek to take any steps to put an end to it, but as it was repeated again and again their sharpshooters grew more numerous, till at last a perfect mob of them used to wait for Graham's appearance, and then let fly. But he walked away, with his back to them, evening after evening, as cool as a cucumber, and was never touched. Again and again we remonstrated with him, told him he had no business to make a cock shy of himself, but nothing we could say altered his resolution. He'd be hung, he said, before he'd take the trouble to crawl a quarter of a mile out of his way to avoid the Russian fire! Let them shoot and be damned to them!"

"And you," we asked, interrupting the narrator, "how used you to go to your tent?"

"Oh," he went on modestly, with a gleam of humor in his eyes, "I crawled along the trench in the mud and slush till I was well beyond gunshot! I suppose my disposition was calculating and ambitious. I did not see what could be taken by getting a bullet in the back for no reason."

"And Gordon?" again we interrupted.

"That's the curious part of it," was the reply. "One evening Charley Gordon would link arms with Graham and walk away as if a hailstorm of bullets had no power to hurt him, and the very next evening he would crawl along the trench after me as if he would like to hide in the slush."

The second story is concerned with the man who will probably be found to have won enduring reputation, though not exactly the fame of the heroic defender of Khartum.

"War correspondents!" exclaimed Lord Wolseley. "Some of them are desperately brave, while others are anything but heroes. The majority, I think, do their duty well, even when it leads them into tight places. By the way, talking of tight places and war correspondents, I remember an incident that may interest you. It was at the beginning of the Ashanti campaign, just after our landing. A square built little man came up to me and said, speaking slowly and with an unmistakable American accent:

"'General, allow me to introduce myself. I am the correspondent of the New York Herald. I'—

"Too busy to attend to him, I cut him short with, 'What can I do for you, sir?'

"He replied imperturbably, with the same exasperating slowness, 'Well, general, I want to be as near you as I can if there is any fightin to be seen.'

"'Captain So-and-so has charge of all the arrangements concerning correspondents,' I rejoined curtly. 'You had better see him.' And with this I turned on my heel and went about my business.

"I saw no more of my correspondent with the aggravating coolness and slowness of speech for many a day. I did not even know whether he was accompanying the column or not.

"Personally speaking, I was only in danger once during the whole expedition. It was shortly before we entered Kumassi. I had pressed forward with the advanced troops, hoping to break the last effort at resistance and have done with the affair, when the enemy, utilizing the heavy cover, came down and fairly surrounded us. For a few minutes the position was critical and every man had to fight, for the enemy's fire was poured in at close quarters. They pressed upon us from all sides, dodging from tree to tree, and continually edging closer, hoping to get hand to hand. In the hottest of it, my attention was caught by a man in civilian's clothes, who was some 15 or 20 yards in front of me, and who was completely surrounded by the advancing savages. He seemed to pay no heed to the danger he was in, but kneeling on one knee took aim and fired again and again, and I seemed to see that every time he fired a black man fell. I was fascinated by his danger and coolness. As our main body came up and the savages were driven back, I went forward to see that no harm came to my civilian friend, who rose just as I reached him. To my astonishment it was the correspondent of the New York Herald, and he began again, in the same slow, calm way:

"'Well, general'—

"Again I interrupted him: 'You are lucky to escape. Didn't you see that you were surrounded?'

"'Well, general,' he began again, 'I guess I was too much occupied by the niggers in front to pay much attention to those behind.'

"That was evidently the simple truth. Whatever men may say in the future about Henry M. Stanley, no one that has seen him in danger will deny that his courage is of the first quality. I took a liking to him on the spot, and we became great friends. Nor has anything occurred since to alter my opinion of him."—London Saturday Review.

As He Read It.

French Guest—What is the word which is ecstasy, to charm, to give delight?

American Host—Do you mean entrance?

French Guest—Yes; that is it. That is the gallant sentiment you have on the cafe door to the ladies. You say, "Ladies' entrance." True, true! Ladies do entrance!—New York Herald.

He Won.

"Your little brother is better, I hope?"

"Yes, but the wetting he got gave him a severe cold. Some more boys and he were playing at who could walk nearest the edge of the canal with their eyes shut, and he won."—Philadelphia American.

TRICKS OF THE TRADE.

He lived next door to Promissetopay,
And across the alley dwelt Deepindebt.
Collectors came to the street each day,
But the Other Man went his quiet way
And never was once beset.

Not one in the street who knew his name;
He might have died or have gone to smash—
The street would have wagged on just the same,
Collectors gone and collectors came—
For this man paid in cash.

When Promissetopay went out of town,
A hundred tradesmen would question, "Where?"
And Deepindebt, from sole to crown,
As he moved him up and moved him down,
Was bulletined here and there.

And these were the fellows who "stood in line"—
When they did pay bills, they got cigars,
Or at Christmas season a case of wine
Or other souvenir quite as fine,
And drinks over polished bars.

The Other Man? Nothing: they took his gold
And tucked it away in savings banks,
With never a thought that they should hold
A present out to the man who told
His money to barren "Thanks."

They even figured in flushest times
How Cash In Hand would easily square
Those frequent losses in dollars and dimes
That came from customers skipping to climes
Which hadn't collectors there.

MORAL.

And this is a premium put on debt:
Thus bids are made for going to smash.
Just pay as you go if you'd like to bet
Some slower fellow will come and get
Your prize for letting the trade forget
That your name isn't Cash.

—Chicago Record.

Slight Hint.

"I'ze been a lucky man all my days, Mr. Johnsing, sah," said Pompey Babson as he lingered for a few moments' conversation in the little shop belonging to the first named individual. "I suttinly has, sah. Now jes' cast yo' eye ober de 'casion ob de decease ob Cæsar Lawson's wife. Dat war a great 'scape for me, sah."

"How's dat?" inquired Mr. Johnson, turning a solemn ebony countenance upon his customer. "I understood she died from de effects ob Cæsar's extravagant uses ob de broom handle."

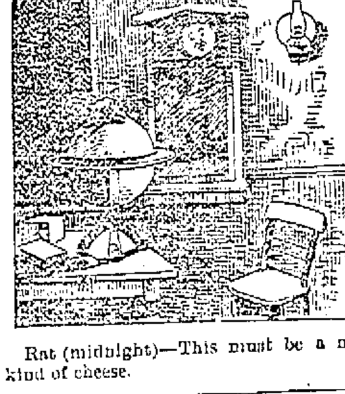
"An so she did, sah—so she did," returned Mr. Babson. "But she mought 'a' been my wife, an dat broom handle mought 'a' been mine, if things had come diff'ent twenty years ago, sah.

"I started out wid de intentions ob axin Moll Lincoln—dat's jes' deceased—or Fanny Celestine Williams—dat's my wife, sah—to accept ob my han an heart, sah. I drobe Mr. Flagg's hoss—dat I war workin for at dat time—an when I come to de crossroads says I, 'De right takes me to Moll, an de lef' to Fanny Celestine, an de hoss shall decide.' Dem war my berry words, sah."

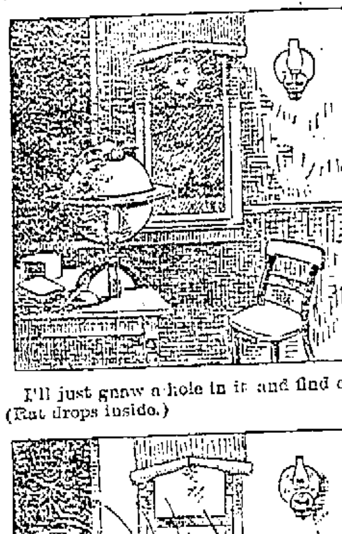
"An you done lef' sech impo'tant matters to dat triflin hoss, Pompey Babson?" asked the astonished shopkeeper, with some reproof in his tone.

"Yes, sah, I did so," asserted Mr. Babson as he gathered up his armful of small paper parcels. "But I'ze willin to allow, sah," he added as he turned toward the door, "I'ze willin to allow dat I mought hab pulled jes' a little on de nigh rein, sah!"—Youth's Companion.

Why the Earth Revolved.



Rat (midnight)—This must be a new kind of cheese.



I'll just gnaw a hole in it and find out. (Rat drops inside.)

The earth revolves.—New York World.

They Split.

"I hear," said Slogo, "that the politicians up your way organized a regiment to go to Venezuela"—

Fliway—Did! Got 700 men first meeting.

"Organize?"

"Naw. All split up over electing officers."

"All wanted to be colonel?"

"All! Couldn't get a man to touch it"—

"Why, what do you mean?"

"A hundred and seventy-five wanted to be sutler, and 525 were devil bent on being quartermaster. Wouldn't a man give in, so we quit."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Less New.

"This," he muttered bitterly, "is enough to drive me to drink. Here I come home from work to find the children crying for something to eat, while the nurse is sparking the policewoman in the kitchen and my husband is gadding the Lord knows where."

The newness of the new woman had already begun to wear off in spots.—Detroit Tribune.

ON WITH THE DANCE!

LET WOMEN WEAR THE PRETTIEST GOWNS THEY CAN FIND.

But They May Be Simple and of Cheap Stuff—Little Variation In Gloves or Shoes—New Summer Goods—Grasscloth and Gingham.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 13.—It is "on with the dance" just now, and when they are not dancing they are dining, visiting, holding receptions and going to the opera, and all these require women to wear the prettiest gowns they can find. They are not always costly, but those who wear such gowns and are in the social whirl of New York generally care little for expense. I have seen young ladies at high functions wearing wash mull frocks, and they made all those dressed in costly stuffs look cheap and garish. It depends more, I think, upon the girl than the dress. Yet

NEW EVENING DRESSES.

it would not surprise me a bit to hear that the heartfelt desire of Miss Muslin had been to wear one of the splendid dresses. The world is so.

The splendid dresses are so in reality, but they are not nearly as striking, nor do they appear as ornate as did those of a season ago. But they are much more tasteful now. One young lady wore one that might have been handed down to her for generations had it not been that a few generations back there were no such gowns worn by her ancestors, who were simple folk who thought an alpaca dress bloated luxury. But the dress looked that way, and few looked beyond it. It was of superb swansdown silk, with pompadour figures of trailing lines of flowers—pink roses and foliage on a frosty sage green ground. All around the bottom of the skirt was a festooned lierre lace flounce, with little bows of moss green velvet ribbon set at equal distance. The waist was pointed—almost all waists are pointed now—and the silk was gathered at the neck and drawn down to the point under a narrow draped velvet belt. The sleeves were triple puffs of pink crape, and across the bust there was a drapery of green velvet, like a bertha, having bows of the same on the shoulder. A pert little bow of velvet was arranged in the hair, and that made the whole costume bear a sort of impertinent air altogether taking—or fetching.

Another "splendid" dress was of golden peau de soie and mordore velvet. The front of the skirt was of the gold colored silk, with a row of amber beads down each front seam. On the beads were set five bows of mordore velvet ribbon. The stomacher was of sulphur colored silk muslin laid in flutes. The sleeves were two deep flounces of fluted silk muslin, while all the rest of the bodice was of the mordore velvet. The back was cut princess form and of the velvet, and it formed a train quite long, though not exactly a full one. The lower part of the bodice was richly embroidered with amber beads. The velvet shoulder knots and the graceful draping down the front made this bodice one to remember when one felt that times are out of joint and the leaves all gone from the trees.

I do not quite remember having mentioned the beautiful new beading and ornaments for evening waists. This comes in sets of front piece, shoulder pieces and another piece rather less elaborate for the back. The belt is made to match, and in a point. The beads are imitations, and very clever imitations, too, of pearls, wrought in various scroll designs, with here and there a larger bead of polished silver. This combination of white and silver is exquisite. One waist made in this style had a slight blouse effect. The beaded trimming extended around the neck, falling over the shoulders and having chains drooping down over the sleeves and in front. The gown was of pale pink, and that threw up the pearls into remarkable prominence.

There are some of the funniest looking fans this season that were ever carried into polite society. They are made of eagles' feathers, and also from the ugly feathers of the turkey buzzard, but they are pronounced wonderful. Then there are quaint little affairs of ivory and silk scarcely larger than one's hand. One had sticks of inlaid ebony, and a soft green crape border, and this was delicately embroidered in black tracery.

There is little variation in gloves or shoes from those offered at the beginning of the season. And evening wraps and capes are of whatever one likes best, but the new summer gowns have come, and they are too pretty to talk about. The linen lawns and sheer batistes lead just now and find eager purchasers. The del-

EVENING BODICE AND NEW FANS.

icate figures printed upon them take away one's breath, so fragile they look and yet so lovely. These, with the organdies and sheer lawns, are the finest. There is an unusually long list of cottons and ginghams, also linen ginghams. Ducks, galateas and a stuff very like denim are shown in new colors and thicker or thinner weaves. There is quite a run for the madras linens, which are entirely new. Grasscloth in natural color is shown, and all these goods are polka dotted, striped, plaided or printed in such great variety that all may be suited. It is good penitential practice for Lenten days to sew these pretty gowns, and that is why they are shown so soon. OLIVE HARPER.

HOW HE PRACTICED.

A Little Brooklyn Boy's Daily Piano Lesson.

Rand's first lesson on the piano was in some respects successful. His teacher, an engaging young woman recently graduated from the conservatory, remarked that he had developed, almost from the moment he had taken his place at the instrument, unlooked for power for one so young and had given evidence of a degree of cleverness in general exercise along the keyboard that made her more than hopeful of his future in music.

"He must not seek to progress too fast," was the parting injunction to the boy's mother.

"Then you really think he shows an aptitude for methodical practice?"

"Oh, yes," replied the teacher. "But we will have to be patient with him and make him feel an interest in the lessons. Of course everything depends on practice, for practice, you know, makes perfect." She caught the youngster's eye at this juncture and addressed him in her most soothing tones:

"You will not forget what teacher said, will you, dear? Remember—one, two, three, four, strong, firm touch every time."

"Yes'm," replied the pupil, who stood beside his mother, gracefully balancing himself on the outer edge of his well worn soles.

The door opened and closed, and the young musician noted the departure of his tutor by yelling, "One, two, three—sneak!" and by deftly dodging he got out of range and escaped being goose yoked by his mother, now her real self, who had sought to capture him about the neck with the crooked handle of a "real wood" umbrella hastily snatched from the rack in the hall.

"Now, Rand," said the mother, returning the umbrella and assuming an injured tone, "do try to be good." She moved forward with ghostlike step as she spoke. "Don't cut up any more capers. Remember what your teacher said and go and practice, and I will not whip you."

The advance of the mother was coincident with the retreat of the son. Reaching the piano, the lad tapped high C—tum, tum te tum, tum, tum—and in a frank outburst of confidence announced that he would accept his mother's conditions.

"I'll be good, mommer, for a fact. Cross my heart. That's right."

That satisfied the mother—mothers are easily satisfied with their own boys—and, mentally moralizing on the influence of a kindly nature in the training of 9-year-olds, she sighed and went to her sewing room, where she was soon dividing her time between a pattern for a yoke collar of ecru guipure filled with kilted white chiffon, and an esoteric review of Svengali.

With a bound such as carries a boy over the back of a mate in the entertaining game of foot and a half Rand landed on the trembling top of the moth eaten fringed piano stool, and, without loss of time, began his practice.

"Now, this is the bass," said the boy, sweeping all the keys from the center down to the last low octave, "and these squeakers are the trebles," running his right thumb nail along the white keys on the opposite side.

"This is the bass,
And this is the treble.
If I don't be good
I'll be licked like the debbil."

He repeated this extemporized verse half a dozen times with an accompaniment in three flats and two sharps and ended it with a Wagnerian climax.

"Rand! R-a-n-n-d! Are you practicing?"

The boy did not answer his mother. He saw no need of it.

"Am I practicing!" he said to himself. "I 'spose she didn't hear me. Mebbe she thinks I've run out. P'raps she's got a notion in her head that the Forty-seventh regiment band is in here practicing. That's always the way. They never think I'm doing anything. I'll make her hear me this time!"

Hitching one toe back of the other leg and withdrawing his foot from his slipper, he poised the well flattened and ill shaped article over his head.

"This will be the Grand Army coming down Bedford avenue. I'll whistle for the fifes, and this," wabbling the slipper, "will be the bass drumstick, and this," placing his finger on the deepest toned key on what he called the "here-comes-the-woolly-woolly-wolf side" of the instrument, "will be the drum. All ready! For-r-r-war-r-r-d march!"

Half singing, half whistling, he started through Georgia 60,000 strong. But a sudden order to halt came from his immediate superior in the sewing room before the advancing column had passed beyond the confines of Atlanta.

"Are you doing as your teacher instructed you to do?" asked his mother, leaning well over the stairs, with a view to making the young man think she was nearer than the fact warranted.

"Not 'xactly. I was jess trying something new. Say, mommer, did all of the 60,000 soldiers sing all the time they wuz a-marching through Georgia?"

"I do not know, my child," replied the mother, pleased at the interest he seemed to be taking in his country's history. "Ask your grandpa. He was a soldier with them."

"One of the 60,000 strong, mommer?"

"Yes, my little soldier boy, one of the 60,000."

"I don't believe they did. I know they didn't all sing."

"How could you know it? Little boys assume to know too much."

"Fakes don't go with me. I've heard the deacon try to sing lots of times, and, say, he can't warble a little bit!"

"This is no time to discuss that subject," said the mother, stepping down to the turn on the stairs and seeking to remove a finger mark from the wall paper with her handkerchief. "And, moreover, Rand, you should be more respectful when speaking about your grandpa, more particularly with reference to his war record. I am sure he served his country faithfully, for he has his army blanket yet and all the clippings telling how he was drafted as a volunteer."

"I know that old blanket. It had 'U. S.' in the middle and moths on two ends, but grandpop was too fly to sing when he was down near the enemy. He wouldn't be alive now if he'd a-done it. The deacon a-singing and the Johnny Rebs around. They wouldn't 'a' done a thing to him! Waouw!"

"Rand!"

"Yes'r. Now don't bother me. I've got to practice—C, C, C, E, E! How do you s'pose I'll learn to play if you bother me all the time?"

"That's something like it. Now let mother see how well her little boy can run his scales."

Having somewhat enlarged the discoloration on the wall paper, she returned to her room. For five minutes all was silent in the back parlor, save for the low whining sound which in the floor above seemed